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SATURDAY NIGHT

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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

National Government

UPON what principles and what issues will the British electorate divide at the next general election? The British House of Commons is already much older than is customary; a new House with a fresh mandate from the electors will certainly be necessary in the near future if the democratic system is to be maintained. Is it necessary that because of this fact candidates must be put up in every constituency to represent all the different shades of political opinion (many of the differences having to do with questions which appear very minor at the present time), when there is a very substantial degree of unanimity concerning both the broad general policies and the leading personalities to be employed in the vast job of world reconstruction?

This question was discussed by Commander King-Hall in our issue of last week, and his view, in our opinion, boils down to this, that if there is agreement on personalities, and perhaps also on certain very broad lines of policy for immediate problems, other differences of policy can well be forgotten for the time being. The names of the personalities in Great Britain are already emerging with some degree of clearness, though the position of Mr. Churchill when the military factors die down and the economic factors surge up is decidedly unsettled, and is obviously bound to become one of the foremost problems.

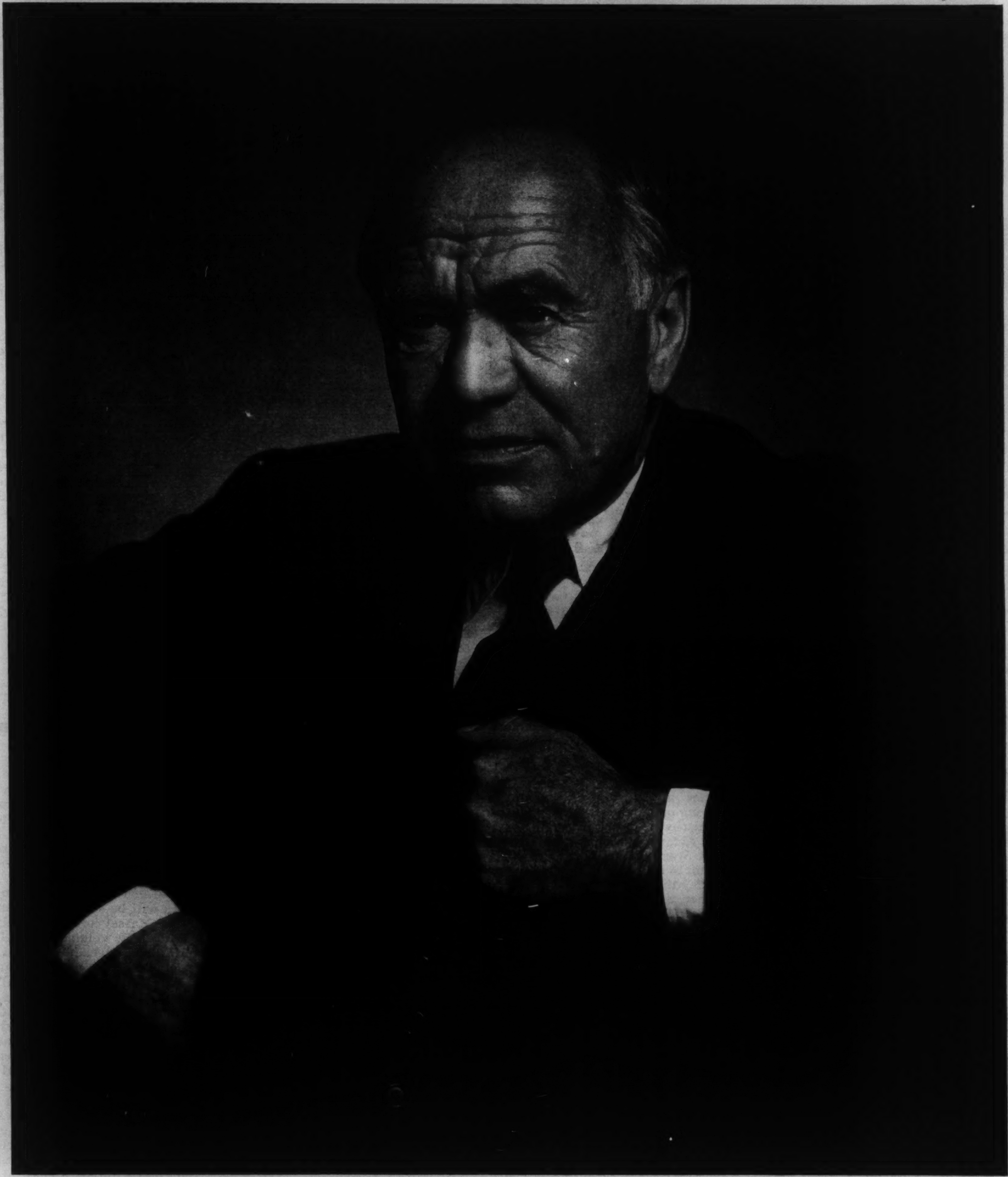
Canadians can hardly help asking themselves whether anything approaching a similar agreement on personalities could not be arrived at in Canada when the one overwhelmingly controversial issue of compulsory military service ceases to be important. This journal has at no time joined in the clamor for a National Government in Canada, because of its conviction that such a government could enlist no support from a very large element, and a very important and self-conscious element, of the Canadian nation. But when time has disposed of the one issue which ensured the abstention of that element, could we not hope for a pretty general rallying of the nation around a cabinet containing most of the really effective members of the cabinet of the last four years, of both races, together with some trusted and able men from other parties?

The Other Parties

NO element in the country, we fancy, would object to the inclusion in such a cabinet of Mr. Bracken; nothing in Mr. Bracken's record suggests that he could not function comfortably and effectively in it. Mr. Coldwell has a low opinion of the whole economic system which, unless he comes into power, will have to be pretty largely employed to deal with reconstruction problems in this country; but he can hardly deny that from his point of view the system as it now operates is vastly less objectionable than it was in 1939, because it has incorporated so many elements of his own belief. Does he want to remain outside of the national organization for dealing with reconstruction, in order to do his best to ensure that it shall not succeed and that the country shall therefore be compelled to call upon him to provide another and fundamentally different organization? Or is he ready to participate in the present organization and to help it succeed, in the faith that even a prosperous Canada must some day adopt what he regards as the only economic gospel? In Britain men who are just as profoundly convinced as he is of the virtues of Socialism have taken part in the national organization throughout the war and appear likely to continue to take part at least while reconstruction imposes emergency conditions. Would not the CCF in Canada be wise to do likewise?

That in any such Government the interests of Labor would have to be more adequately

(*Continued on Page Three*)



—Photograph by Karsh.

Lord Beaverbrook, the Mystery Man of the International Setup **See article on page 9**

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CARLOS ARTURO CALDERON —*Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

The Man from Mexico

BY COROLYN COX

SINCERITY, plain speaking and mutual assistance are principles in dealing with world neighbors that Canada has come to look upon as standard requirements, as a result of the success of our considerable experience in practicing them between ourselves and our big neighbor, the United States. Now there has come into our midst Carlos Arturo Calderon of Mexico, our first emissary from that somewhat smaller fellow who has been too little noticed by us because of the great proportions of the chap who stands between us. But Mr. Calderon has shown during his two years in Canada all the above mentioned principles which we consider the ingredients for successful relations and the growth of happy business cooperation. Today seems the moment when we need to take a good look at Mexico and our joint future.

Mr. Calderon's own story is a section of Mexican history, of the period that concerns us. He was born in 1898 in the north-eastern border state of Mexico, Tamaulipas, in the little town of Aldama in the centre of a wealthy livestock and mixed-farming country which at that time was under the control of two of the largest haciendas in the Republic. His people were "Mestizos", which is to say the old Spanish stock mixed during the centuries with some Indian blood, today a Spanish-speaking race distinguishable in features from the Mexican Indians. His earliest recollections of life in and round the haciendas in the days when wealthy landlords owned three percent of all of Mexico are a vivid explanation of why the Mexican Revolution.

The hacienda on which his father was for a time employed as an administrator was crossed by two small rivers, from which the absentee landlord caused his fields to be amply watered and his other needs supplied. Mr. Calderon was one of the children brought, bearing flowers, by the teacher of the village school to the City Hall on an occasion he can never forget. The landlord, escorted by twenty or thirty men a-horse, drove over in his carriage, condescended to receive a committee of women of the village *asking* to be permitted to draw a little more water from the rivers.

Mr. Calderon saw on the hacienda fine horses each housed in a large room of its own, cared for by three or four peons, and the peons, their wives and families, cramped into dark one-room hovels that would not have passed inspection as accommodation for the animals.

Calderon's father, a bit of a dreamer and a fighter, too, didn't stay long on that job, which bothered his conscience, but went off to teach in the Aldama school, and died when Carlos was quite young. The lad was sent to boarding school in Culidad Victoria, the capital of Tamaulipas, and then to a Quaker college run by missionaries from Indiana! They were tolerant missionaries, only required pupils to take their Bible class, left the Mexican children secure in their Roman Catholic faith. After that he went to the government normal school to prepare himself for teaching.

Teachers of these schools were all the principal revolutionary leaders of Mexico. Doctors, philosophers, writers were the leaders of the Mexican revolution. Quite recently even, the leader of the Labor party was a philosopher. The Revolution began while Mr. Calderon was in school, is still progressing today, since the changes in the country's system take a long time to carry out.

In On Revolution

Full-fledged as a teacher in 1918, Calderon, with his widowed mother, returned to Aldama to become principal of the boys' school, while his sister headed the girls'. As the teachers were consulted about everything that was carried through in the revolutionary program, Calderon and his family took their part in accomplishing the reconstruction of the social order, the dividing of lands, and so forth. They sat on all committees developing the new program, and Calderon was the first secretary of the Agrarian Commission formed in Tamaulipas.

He watched the setting up of Agrarian and "Egidal" Banks which gave long-term loans, free of interest, to former peons now setting about developing their own lands and needing seeds, fertilizers, implements. Formerly there had been the system of "tienda de raya", the peon paid for his produce in money actually coined by the Hacienda, only good for purchases in the "company stores", where little books marked by the proprietors always showed the helpless peon in debt and his debt at death passed on to his sons, so that an effectual system of slavery was pinned down upon the people.

The Calderon family moved in 1920 to Tampico, the sister to teach, Carlos to join the service of "La Corona", which is to say Shell Oil Co. European branch, directors resident in the Netherlands. Calderon learned all about the Mexican oil business at first hand.

In 1924 Mr. Calderon reached Mexico City, and through his operations in settling labor disputes was made manager of a string of twelve moving picture houses. Four years later he was one of the founders of the National Revolutionary Party—Partido de la Revolution Mexicana—which is now in power. He took part in the campaign that brought General Cardenas to the top, was himself elected a representative of the labor district of Mexico City in the Federal House in 1932.

Mexico, he points out, had suffered from dictatorship both within and without, from its own masters inside Mexico and from the "interests" of other countries that made deals with the internal dictators, exercised control over Mexican economy. It takes years to recover from that state of affairs. The process of unification of the country is today forging ahead under the Presidency of Avila Camacho who, Mr. Calderon explains, has risen from the ranks of the Revolution and through his patriotism, devotion to duty and excellent administration has won the admiration of a united nation during one of the most catastrophic periods of history. General Cardenas according to the Mexican constitution could not run even for a second term as President, and now serves his country as Minister of War.

Mr. Calderon was appointed to Mexico's consular service by Gen. Cardenas in 1938, first took an interim post in Philadelphia, then did an outstanding job at Brownsville, Texas, representing his country in a repatriation scheme through which during the depression years in the U.S. eight thousand Mexicans were assisted to return to Mexico, establish themselves on the land through a vast and successful irrigation project.

Wants Our Products

Mr. Calderon achieved his heart's desire when he was sent up to Canada in July of 1941. Everything, he points out, is so pat for developing our relations today. Mexico wants the things we grow, grows the things we need. Mexico would welcome those cargo boats we have been building for war purposes if they appeared in her harbors bearing Canadian products. We shall have so many airplanes on our hands after the war. Mexico has had other foreign countries dropping their transports out of the sky on her fields—how warmly she would welcome Canadian civil aviation lines! Canadian capital has already proven welcome, and numerous enterprises await joint development.

Mr. Calderon has been particularly successful in bringing his country to the attention of the Canadian public, as well as in cementing friendship with our officials. His personal enthusiasm and enterprise were responsible for securing the excellent exhibition of Mexican art that appeared in the National Gallery in Ottawa last July and then went on to Montreal and Toronto. In November 1941 Mr. Calderon called together a small group of friends in his consulate in Montreal, explained his project to found an association to further Canadian relations with Latin America, which he nursed along until April 1942, when the Canadian Interamérican Association was born, of which Trade Minister the Hon. James A. Mackinnon is the honorary president.

If, as seems likely, Mexico City shortly receives a Canadian Minister to accomplish our formal representation there, Mr. Calderon's enthusiasm and personal popularity in Canada will have hastened the day of this development.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Caliber and the Birth Rate

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE read in your November 27 issue an article by Ada Siegel entitled "Common Sense Says Open The Door To Refugees".

I think Canada could absorb some millions provided the immigrants are of sufficiently high caliber to be self-supporting, either as employees or employers. There must be several million high caliber refugees in Europe who have lost all their possessions and would welcome an opportunity to re-establish themselves in a country that would show them more tolerance than they have received in Europe. Canada does not need more people in the dependent classes, as we have too many now. Canadians should ponder over the fact that the mental hospitals have more bed accommodation than the general hospitals.

I note that Ada Siegel deplores the declining birth rate in the British Empire, but she apparently overlooks the fact that the population in India has increased about 50,000,000 during the last ten years. I am surprised that I never see any reference to caliber when a declining birth rate is deplored. I wonder if the general public agrees with me when I state that a declining birth rate in the self-supporting classes should be deplored, but a declining birth rate amongst the indigent, the mentally or physically handicapped, morons, etc., is a blessing not only to the unfortunates themselves, but also to the country. Those who deplore a declining birth rate should encourage the immigration of high caliber refugees who are penniless through no fault of their own, and would likely become useful citizens promptly if given an opportunity.

AN INTERESTED CANADIAN.

Our Art in England

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE first collection of the work of Canadian war artists ever to be seen by the British public will, it is hoped, be exhibited this winter at the National Gallery in London, of which the Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian High Commissioner in London, is Chairman of the Board of Trustees. At the end of the exhibition the pictures will be sent to Canada.

Mr. Massey told me lately that a considerable volume of excellent material has already reached London from Canadian official war artists.

Mr. Massey has a special interest in the project as it was his original recommendation to the Canadian Government which resulted in official war artists being attached to the three services for the purposes of recording the war in pictorial form.

"Canadian war artists are working with the fighting forces in Canada, in Italy and North Africa," Mr. Massey told me, "while the group in Britain now includes Charles Comfort of Toronto, Will Ogilvie, Lawren Harris Junior and O. M. Fisher, all of whom are with the army, Edwin Holgate of Montreal, Eric Aldwinkle, Paul A. Gorrenson and Carl Schaeffer with the Air Force. A similar scheme will probably be in operation in the navy here shortly and already one serving naval officer, who is not an official war artist, has done some fine work during his leaves."

The High Commissioner is chairman of a committee consisting of the three service chiefs which directs the general policy of the group of war artists working in Britain.

Mr. Massey has already been responsible for introducing the work of many Canadian artists of distinction to the British public. He lent a number of pictures from his own private collection to the exhibition held just before the war at the Tate Gallery, London, which was widely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Massey have been interested in Canadian art for twenty-five years, he told us. They had a great many pictures by Canadian artists, most of whom they know personally, on the walls of their home in London when they had a house of their own before the war, and also at the Canadian Legation in Washington when Mr. Massey was Minister there. Not only did they arouse the utmost interest among the people who visited them, but on one occasion in Washington, a Canadian visitor, particularly impressed by one picture, asked him, "Where did that come from?" Mr. Massey was able to explain, with some amusement that "it comes from your country and mine—Canada."

Defining Canada's contribution to contemporary art, Mr. Massey said that it had developed an essentially Canadian idiom. "The Canadian landscape seems to take charge of the painter and the result is the bold form and strong coloring characteristic of Canada," he said. "The landscapes could not possibly have been painted in any other country."

As examples of this bold and simple form, the High Commissioner showed me a set of reproductions of Canadian landscapes which had been prepared in Canada largely through the initiative of Mr. H. O. McCurry of the National Gallery of Canada. Two thousand of these reproductions will soon be on their way to decorate the walls of hospitals, canteens and service clubs used by the Canadian forces in Britain and so great is the impression they have made already that the British Army education authorities have applied for as many as can be spared.

Mr. Vincent Massey's recent election as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the British National Gallery is yet another high tribute to his long and distinguished services to art in both countries. He has been a Trustee of the National Gallery of Canada for nearly twenty years and in 1941 was invited by Mr. Churchill to join the Board of Trustees of the National Gallery in London. That was the first time that anyone not a permanent resident in Britain had ever been appointed to the Board.

A year later Mr. Massey became a Trustee of London's Tate Gallery and a few months ago accepted the Chairmanship of the Board of Trustees of the National Gallery, which consists of ten members including Anthony Eden, Viscount Lee of Fareham, Lord Keynes, Sir Muirhead Bone, Lord Methuen, Hon. Jasper Ridley, Capt. Lord Herbert, Mr. Samuel Courtauld, and Capt. George Spencer-Churchill. Sir Kenneth Clark is the Director of the Gallery.

London, Eng. ALISON BARNES.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

represented than they now are is quite clear; and such representation would greatly increase the prospects that the economic and social policies adopted after the war will have a reasonable chance of being permanent. In saying this we are in no way reflecting upon the abilities or sincerity of Mr. Mitchell, who has had the painful task of standing up to receive all the brickbats thrown by Labor at a Government over whose policies he has had little influence.

The alternative to such a Government as we are now discussing is likely to be a Parliament in which four or more largely sectional groups will have to carry on the administration of the country on the basis of temporary log-rolling arrangements among themselves; and in a world shaken to its foundations and faced with the necessity for wide-spread and radical reconstruction, this appears very far from being an ideal political condition.

The Corps Association

COL. C. E. REYNOLDS in an able letter to the *Globe and Mail* has stated the position of the Canadian Corps Association in regard to the admission of refugees in a much more coherent and intelligible fashion than any of his predecessors in the discussion. He makes it clear that the Association is concerned solely with long-term immigration policy. "We are dealing with an immigration, not a refugee, problem." The Association would have no objection to the admission of refugees if it were sure that they would get out of the country when the war is over. The refugees who have gone to Great Britain in the past have, Col. Reynolds thinks, been generally obliging in this matter, but that was because "the return journey was short, across the Channel or the North Sea." The return journey from Canada is too long; the refugees would be sure to stay here.

THE WATCHMAN

A FAR, far trumpet-call
Comes softly clear
Across the wintry night;
Past snow-crowned height,
Past the dark firs that rim it like a wall
Past the wide prairies, patchy brown-and-white,
For all the world to hear.

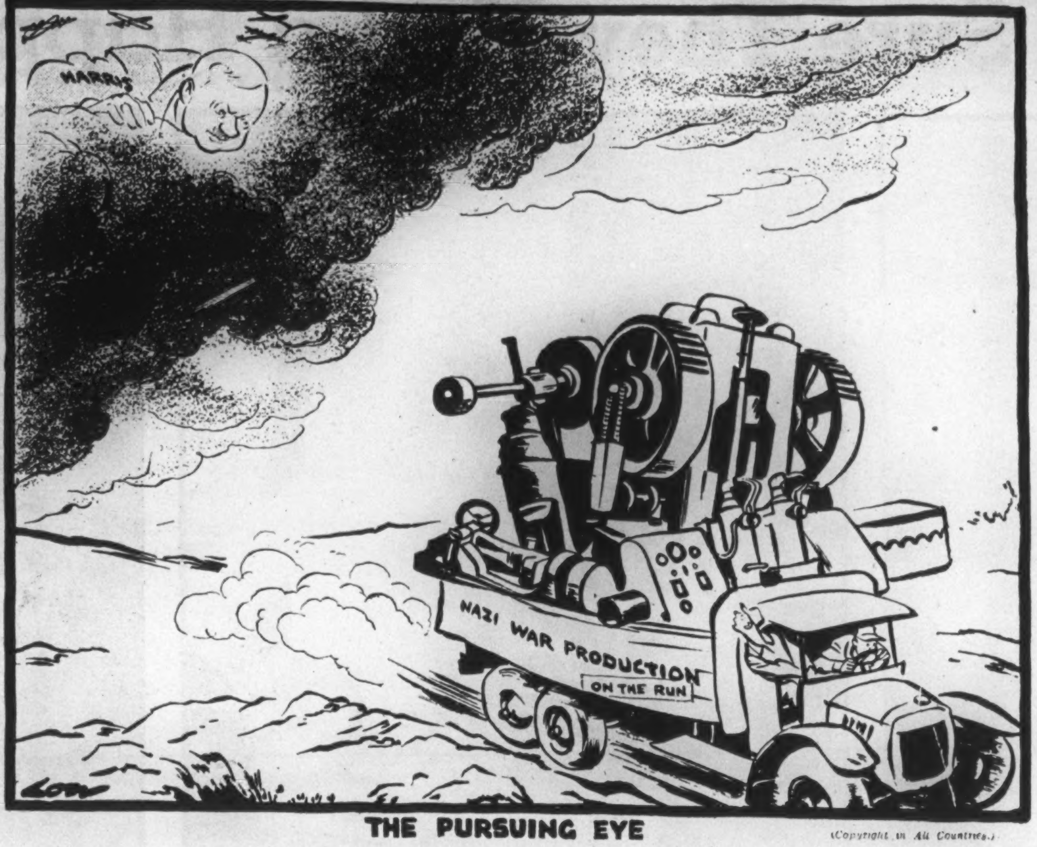
No brazen note of strife,
Or robber-lust;
It rides a softer beam
As if within a dream
That tells of wider love and richer life,
Clear and unsullied as a woodland stream,
When the mad guns are rust.

Hope lifts his horn while yet the thunders roll
And blows a stave to cheer the listening soul.

J. E. MIDDLETON.

We think Col. Reynolds underestimates the number of refugees who in the past have remained in the British Isles, but that is neither here nor there. We should not dream of denying his statement that "No part of the Empire, including Britain herself, has ever welcomed foreign immigration to the extent to which it has been permitted in Canada." This immigration of course took place during a period when Canadians believed their country to be capable of absorbing population, and making a nation out of it, in somewhat the same way as the United States had done during a large part of the nineteenth century. This the Association now believes to have been a mistaken policy. "It desires our immigrants to be predominantly people of British origin," but it concedes also that "a due proportion of those from other lands, preferably northern Europeans, should be admitted." This is an arguable position, though it involves the risk of keeping immigration down to a very low figure if immigrants from Britain are found to be unobtainable, as is quite likely to be the case; in the years preceding the war they were coming only at the rate of six to seven thousand a year, including a thousand Irish.

But since the Association is willing to admit, even under a long-term immigration policy, "a due proportion" of persons from other lands, it still remains entirely possible to admit the present refugees, whose necessities surely give them some claim upon our compassion, and to charge their numbers against whatever quota is adopted for their nationality when this permanent policy is put into effect—assuming, that is, that the Association does not propose the absolute exclusion of any of these nationalities, on which point it has not yet committed itself. Most of the refugees now under discussion are described by Col. Reynolds as being "of enemy nationality," which is about what one would expect of a group of persons who are fleeing from Nazi tyranny. Does the Association really propose to exclude Germans, and anti-Nazi Germans in particular, from Canada after the war? If not, why not admit these peculiarly unfortunate anti-Nazi Germans now, and deduct their numbers from the total of less unfortunate, and perhaps less anti-Nazi, Germans who would otherwise be admitted later? Or is there some consideration which Col. Reynolds does not like to put more clearly, but which is suggested in his phrases about the "alarming proportions" to which "people of the type of refugee now in Portugal have already filtered into Canada"?



THE PURSUING EYE

(Copyright in All Countries.)

Our Latin Friends

CANADA is receiving some very satisfactory publicity as a result of the recent visits to this country of several prominent newspaper men of Latin America. One of the ablest of these visitors was Mr. Puyo Delgado, of Bogota, Colombia, whose articles have been syndicated in the Spanish-language press throughout South America. We note with interest that Mr. Delgado finds Canadians more serious and stoical, less sentimental and "latinized" than the Americans. The visitor was deeply impressed with the work of the Canadian landscape painters. He is a strong advocate of the entry of Canada into the Pan-American Union, though he seems to feel that that organization, perhaps because of our absence, has not yet achieved very much, and is still "in its experimental stage".

Protest or Not

WE FEEL somewhat embarrassed about the Edmonton Branch of the Canadian Legion, from whom a couple of weeks ago we withdrew the approval which we had previously extended to them for having withdrawn their protest against the admission of R. P. Makaroff to medical training in the University of Alberta. We have had no direct information from the Edmonton Branch, and we took this action on the assurance of the Saskatoon Branch that the Edmonton Branch had never made any protest and had therefore never withdrawn anything. We have since been furnished with a copy of a letter from the president of the University of Alberta, Dr. R. Newton, in which he speaks of "a letter I wrote on October 28 to the Edmonton Branch of the Canadian Legion in reply to a protest they directed to me at the instigation of the Saskatoon Branch. The Edmonton Branch replied to this letter to the effect that they were withdrawing their protest and were so informing the Saskatoon Branch."

We are inclined to think that Dr. Newton knows a protest when he sees one. Until we hear to the contrary from the Edmonton Branch itself we shall therefore replace it in our not too lengthy list of the Canadian organizations which know when they have made a mistake and have the courage to admit it. If the Edmonton Branch takes exception to President Newton's description of its two letters to him we shall be glad to give publicity to anything (of reasonable length) that it may wish to say on the subject.

Discharge Allowances

AUTHENTIC cases coming to light from time to time of shameful treatment of Canadian service men when being discharged from the forces breed speculation as to what peculiar form of zeal is inspiring the officialdom charged with supervising the return of our soldiers, sailors and air force men to civilian life.

The official claim is that Canadian discharge allowances are more generous than those of any other nation. On comparative figures this appears to be so. But such benefits cannot be more effective, or generous, than the spirit in which they are administered.

Discharge allowances are not charity. They are a responsibility of the state. They are not expressions of gratitude, but an obligation of the nation to men whose lives have been interrupted, sometimes hopelessly, while acting in its defence. Above all, they are not benevolent donations of the army, air force or navy, to be administered at the condescension of the service (or officials) involved.

For the rigors of war strict disciplines and the stern attitudes that are their accompaniment are necessary. But at time of discharge the necessity for these stern attitudes has passed, and in humanity it is to be expected that they would be replaced by sympathy and understanding for those facing the very difficult transition to civilian life. Inasmuch as public funds are involved certain caution of course is in order, but this element of public trust does not pardon any tinge of despotism. The faith of all our service men, their relatives and friends is in the balance at the time of discharge.

IF YOUR SATURDAY NIGHT IS LATE

→ Canada's transportation systems are doing a marvelous wartime job but despite this there will be times when your SATURDAY NIGHT will arrive late because men and war goods must go through. If this publication does not reach you at its usual good time, please wait a few issues before writing. You can be sure we are doing everything we can to maintain service.

THE PASSING SHOW

THERE are all sorts of bright predictions for 1944 going around just now. One of the brightest, and most sure, is that the Christmas-New Year confusion won't happen again for 51 weeks.

•

Stone walls do not a prison make, but a diphtheria placard is another matter. Ask the Amherst, N.S., sheriff who got quarantined in his own jail along with the prisoners.

•

The fact that 1944 is Leap Year is not expected to make the girls any more active than the manpower shortage did in 1943.

•

"Long Life to You Till Then"

"The Montreal *Star* joins his host of friends today in wishing Mr. Mackenzie King many happy returns—many years in which to enjoy well earned leisure when the time comes for him to turn over the helm of state to younger hands."

•

New Year's resolutions not to over-eat or over-drink in the coming twelvemonth may be more successful than usual this year. Largely due to rationing.

•

The "second front" proponents are certainly banking on 1944 being Leap Year. They refer to 1943 as Look Before You Leap year.

•

Turkey Week

The turkey tasted quite divine the first meal that we "et" her
But after eight cold meals off her I like bologna better.

NICK

•

Winston Churchill seems able to deal with germs as effectively as with Germans.

•

The western cattle rancher who, seeking government permission to slaughter a number of steers, was recommended to keep some of them "for breeding purposes", would probably like to know how. It isn't just a simple matter of filling out forms.

•

Mr. Bracken says that five men with empty water-glasses shouldn't take away the sixth man's full glass but should go to the pump and refill. Please restate this in terms of beer, complete with location of pump.

•

Turn the Thing Off!

The radio advertiser is a most afflictive man.
He breaks up every program as often as he can.
When noble song or symphony is lifting me on wings
He talks about my liver and my other private things.

I have these various organs and appliances inside,
And if I would explore them I can do without a guide
Who warns me, guides me, scares me, in a Bishop's pulpit-tone.
O Mr. Advertiser, can't you let a guy alone?

J. E. M.

•

Municipal voters who don't vote are just voting in favor of their city being badly governed. That's all there is to it.

•

We can just hear Mr. Coldwell wishing Mr. Winch a happy, and silent, New Year.

•

Music Goes Round and Round Department

Extract from the latest Wartime Wages Control Order of the Dominion Government:

"(6) Combined Rates: Where there is a previous authorized single incentive rate or range of incentive rates and a previous authorized single time rate or range of time rates for any occupational classification:

"(a) Where the said rates or ranges are payable in the alternative to employees in the classification and are not payable simultaneously in respect to the same work done, the employer shall establish rates or ranges for the classification in the place of such rates or ranges by incorporating the previous authorized bonus into each such rate or the rates in each such range in accordance with the foregoing rules as if such range were a separate rate or range to which the relevant foregoing rules were applicable.

"(b) In any case other than that set out in paragraph (a) the employer shall establish rates or ranges in the place of such rates or ranges in accordance with rule 5 as if it was applicable in respect of both such rates or ranges."

You Can Be Sure They Had a Happy Christmas

At Chorley Park Military Hospital nearly 500 convalescent service folk were piped into the great dining hall.

They sat down to turkey and all the trimmings. In the kitchen, army cooks had a busy time carving the birds.

"Everything from soup to nuts," said Cook, "only there aren't any nuts." But there was ice cream — lots of it!

With everything going smoothly, Mrs. A. Moysey, Red Cross Chairman, and Matron Crawford relax over coffee.

IT'S TOUGH enough, not having them home for Christmas—those boys and girls in uniform. It's tougher yet for fathers and mothers whose sons and daughters were ill or injured and confined to military hospitals and naval sick bays during the holiday season. "What sort of a Christmas did they have?" those parents are asking.

Just one look at these pictures and dad and mom can stop worrying. Right across Canada in scores of military and convalescent hospitals, the Canadian Red Cross staged Christmas parties that made this holiday season a memorable and happy one for soldier patients and girls in the services, even if most of them did sit down to Christmas turkey in dressing gowns.

The party staged by the Hospital Work Committee of the Toronto Branch, Canadian Red Cross, for 500 patients at Chorley Park Military Hospital in Toronto, where these pictures were taken, was typical of hundreds like it across the Dominion. There was laughter, singing, rousing entertainment, gay orchestra music during dinner in the great dining hall with its long tables and huge lighted Christmas tree, and special cellophane-wrapped Christmas treat of candy and fruit for every patient.

For those confined to the wards who could not come to the party, the party came to them. Individual Christmas trays had been packed into large heated cabinets for transmission to the wards, and members of the Committee stood ready to assist a boy, whose working arm might be encased in splints or cast or another who might be 'flat on his back' from injuries or illness. There wasn't a minute for anyone to feel lonely or homesick.

The party "left nothing to be desired" said Lt. Col. F. R. Hassard, M.C., Commanding Officer at Chorley Park Military Hospital in saying "thank you" for his boys and girls to the local Red Cross Hospital Work Committee. And fathers and mothers from the Maritimes to British Columbia can be sure their sons and daughters wherever they were in military hospitals in Canada, had a similar happy Christmas, thanks to the Red Cross.

Pictures by Alan Walker

Lt. Col. F. R. Hassard, M.C., in command at Chorley Park, thanked the Red Cross for the happy occasion.

Portable kitchens enabled the girls to 'serve it hot' to the ward patients, who shared in the Christmas fun.

There was music and song. "Put Your Arms Around Me Honey" called for a bit of co-operation. The Sergeant obliged.

Flu or no flu, whatever their illness or injuries, bed patients, like this chap, did justice to the holiday fare.

Provinces Must Keep Their Income Tax Field

BY T. D. PATTULLO

The former premier of British Columbia discusses the various demands for a greater centralization of authority and taxing power in the Dominion Parliament, and expresses the view that to take away from the provinces the right to levy income tax and succession duties would be ruinous to the independence of the provincial organization.

The attempt to remedy this by means of National Adjustment Grants would be like "a father undertaking to regulate a family of nine after they had all attained their majority."

Mr. Pattullo, whose government was a Liberal one, points out that the CCF are committed to centralization and that Mr. Bracken supported the proposal to take income tax and succession duties from the provinces.

THERE is a definite movement for centralization of government in Canada which should receive the close scrutiny of our people. While we know that there are numerous matters which demand centralization, yet it is clear that to obtain maximum results there must be thorough co-operation and collaboration between the Provinces and the Dominion.

The last war and the present war necessitated centralization in order to meet every phase of war effort, including our internal economy, in the most effective way.

It has been suggested that, as it is necessary to centralize in war for maximum effort, so is it necessary in peace. I venture to say that the conditions of war and peace are not analogous. One is destructive, the other is constructive.

In war there is a first single objective to which all else must be subjective. In peace the regimentation of war would become unbearably irksome and would lead to disruption and internal strife. However necessary bread may be, man does not live by bread alone.

The failure to achieve permanent peace following World War I, the results of the depression, and the lessons which this present War have exemplified, have made indelible impressions upon the feelings and thoughts of our people, so that it is now recognized by almost everyone that comprehensive measures must be taken to meet the demands of the ever increasing complexities of our social and economic life.

Centralization started when the Fathers of Confederation drew up a Constitution for Canada, known as the British North America Act. It was found at that time that there were certain matters of common interest which could be met only by collective action, hence there must be centralization of authority to achieve these purposes. Notwithstanding the fact that there have been many dissatisfactions and argumentations ever since Confederation, I think it must be admitted that the Fathers of Confederation did a good job. With what wisdom their successors have acted from time to time has been constantly questioned. The accomplishment stands out, however, that the British North America Act created this great Dominion, the resources and resourcefulness of which have been strikingly demonstrated in the present world conflict.

1935 Conference

Ever since Confederation there has been a gradual and continuous movement for centralization of authority in the Federal Parliament. Many have been the conflicts between the Federal and Provincial Governments in respect of jurisdiction.

At the Dominion-Provincial Conference of 1935 a committee of the Conference was set up to consider all phases of the British North America Act. The committee gave very considerable and careful study to the whole subject and it is to be hoped that the results of their deliberations will receive the consideration of the next Dominion-Provincial Conference.

It is sufficient for present purposes to say that the growing interdependence of the Provinces and the many complexities of our whole economy have accentuated the necessity of co-operation and collaboration of the Federal and the Provincial authorities.

One of the most serious and devastating problems that has confronted our country during the last quarter of a century is that of unemployment.

There can be no doubt that unemployment is primarily the problem of the Federal Government, because it is a problem common to all the Provinces. The Provinces have no control over migration within the Dominion, nor is there open to the Provinces, as to the Dominion, the ways and means to meet the financial demands of extraordinary economic conditions.

The refusal of the Federal authority to recognize and accept primary responsibility in the unemployment problem created grave unrest and gave scope to the kind of propaganda which is now so rampant in the country and which, in the name of freeing the individual from exploitation by other individuals, would ultimately enslave him in a state of regimentation under which even freedom of speech would be denied.

The depression brought to a head many considerations as between the Provinces and the Dominion, and accentuated disabilities that had been voiced ever since Confederation.

B.C. Urged Investigation

Our Province of British Columbia had always felt that it was at considerable disadvantage in the scheme of Confederation and had not received fair consideration in relation to other Provinces. Repeated representations were made over a long period of time. The Government, of which I was head, continued these representations and I think that it was largely due to our importunities that the Dominion Government appointed a Royal Commission to investigate the whole problem of Dominion-Provincial relations.

This Commission made an exhaustive investigation into the whole question and obtained most valuable information and subsequently submitted a voluminous report and recommendations.

In 1941 the Dominion Government called a conference of the Provinces and the Dominion to consider this report. The agenda for the Conference was prepared by the Dominion authorities and it was in respect of the financial proposals that the Conference could not come to agreement.

What is called Plan 1 of the Report of the Royal Commission recommended that the power to impose and collect income tax and succession duties should be taken away from the Provinces and placed within the exclusive jurisdiction of the Federal Parliament.

So far as British Columbia is concerned, I could not agree to anything of the kind. The financial economy of British Columbia had been built up on the income tax and to take away this source of revenue and place it exclusively within the Dominion authority would not only put our financial structure in a position of continuous uncertainty, but would centralize enormously the jurisdiction of the Dominion and place the Province in a position of dependence, which would surely be a source of never-ending disagreement and dispute.

British Columbia first imposed income tax in 1876. The Dominion did not impose income tax until 1918, and then only, so it was stated by the then Minister of Finance, as a result of the First World War. With the passage of time it came about that the Dominion collections constantly increased until they very much exceeded that of the Province.

When I state that there were years when the Dominion income tax collected in British Columbia was approximately equal to the income tax of the three Prairie Provinces and the three Maritimes put together, it will be seen how important the income tax is to British Columbia. While our Province could not consent to the taking away of our right to participate in the income tax, we were, however, eager to assist in the war effort, and consequently we agreed with the Dominion that, for the period of the war, we would cease to collect income tax on the understanding that the Dominion should reimburse us an amount equal to the income tax which we had collected for the year ending March 31, 1941.

Revenue Would Be Large

This amount is something over $12,000,000 and constitutes more than one-third of our revenue. Had we continued to collect income tax in the ordinary way, our revenue from this source would be considerably over $30,000,000, but as the heavy increases in pay roll would be due in so large measure to war effort, we felt that the increase should go into the Dominion Treasury for the purposes of the war, and that is the position at the present time.

The reason of this brief recitation of the case of British Columbia is, that the financial relationship between the Provinces and the Dominion is certain to come to the fore in the near future, and I feel sure that attempts will again be made to take away from the Provinces the right to participate in the income tax and succession duties.

The CCF are definitely out for centralization. Their declared purposes necessitate centralization.

The present leader of the Progressive Conservatives was the strongest protagonist of the Provincial Premiers in favor of carrying out Plan 1 of the Royal Commission, which would definitely place exclusive authority to collect income tax and succession duties in the Federal Authority.

Of all Taxes the income tax is the fairest and most flexible. With it the Provinces can pursue developmental policies in accordance with their resources and the desire and energy of their people.

I am very hopeful that the majority of the Provinces will see the importance of retaining their right to participate in the income tax and thus maintain freedom and scope to carry out the responsibilities of their jurisdictions.

I do not think that anyone wishes to return to the system of two authorities levying income tax, but the Provinces, for their own good, must insist upon the maintenance of their right to participate in it.

National Adjustment Grants

Concurrent with the proposal to take exclusive jurisdiction over income tax and succession duties by the Dominion, it was proposed to set up a system of National Adjustment grants under which a Province which was unable to meet requirements of its jurisdiction, equal to what was termed the general Canadian average, would receive an adjustment grant. The proposal, if put into effect, would be about the same as a father undertaking to regulate a family of nine after they had all attained their majority.

We have five economic units in Canada,—the Maritimes, Quebec, Ontario, the Prairie Provinces and British Columbia. In a country as far flung as Canada, and with such diversity of interests, it can hardly be expected that a single measure will be equally beneficial to all. To build a strong Canada you must build strong Provinces.

Perhaps the two most important considerations affecting the Provinces have been the tariff and freight rates, and these should be so regulated as to benefit all portions of Canada, as nearly as possible alike. Both of these subjects have been the source of continuous friction.

In Italy the infantry is doing some of the hardest fighting and the toughest marching. But despite the foot soldier's pride in his own branch of the service, he has gained an increasing appreciation of the interdependence of all branches of the fighting forces. He gives credit to each of them for doing a grand job. Engineers cleared his passage over mine-fested roads and artillery firing over his head blasted a pathway for him through deadly mortar posts. He will long remember that the Canadian contest for Ortona was preceded by the most tremendous artillery barrage by hundreds of medium and field guns and heavy mortars. When the advance was hindered by enemy 88 mm. artillery, a battery of 25 pounders went into action and outgunned the Germans. This strange looking apparatus in a forward artillery observation post serves as the eyes of the big guns. The observer uses it to check range and accuracy of gunfire. By telephoning this information to the Battery Command Post (below) they can concentrate the fire where it is needed.

British Columbia for the past quarter of a century has, I think, been in the forefront in the passing of legislation looking for social betterment. There are many who have thought we were moving too rapidly. Events have not so shown. Clearly they have shown the need for continuous action.

We hear it often stated that when the men come back from the front they are not going to tolerate this, that, or the other thing. That we are going to have an entirely new deal. All the old stuff is going overboard. In a Democracy progress is evolutionary. I believe that when the men come back they will exercise reason and tolerance, and I suggest that we, here at home, should also exercise reason and tolerance and not be carried away by the unreasonable propaganda that is now being circulated throughout our country. Moderation in all things is just as desirable in national as in individual economy.

What we require is more co-operation and collaboration between the Provinces and the Dominion. I see no serious reason why this should not be accomplished. The fact that the Provinces may be governed by one political party and the Dominion by another offers no insuperable obstacle. The world is learning the tragic lesson of the necessity of co-operation and collaboration between nations. Unity of purpose should be less difficult in a single nation.

What Canadian Health Insurance Will Provide

BY ANNE FROMER

Within the next few weeks the Dominion Parliament will consider an act insuring every Canadian for his health.

How the act will counter a national emergency; what it will mean in terms of pills, doctors' bills, hospital treatment and prevention constitute the subject of this article.

An article in last week's Saturday Night told of the attitude of Canada's doctors towards health insurance.

IN A FEW weeks, Canada will put into operation what might be described as "an emergency measure with permanent provisions"—the National Health Insurance Act. The draft bill has been completed, and is earmarked as one of the first measures to be dealt with by parliament when it opens in January.

It might seem strange that a service the world has struggled along without for a good many centuries should suddenly become an emergency, but to Canada it is. To most countries, health insurance is still a dividend of advancing civilization; to Canada, in many ways, it has become almost literally a matter of national life or death.

Never before, perhaps, has any nation faced so great a need to conserve its population. Canada has fewer persons per square mile to do the nation's work than almost any other country in the world. Her three and one-third population per square mile compares with Britain's 685; America's 44; and even New Zealand's 15. Despite the great scope for growth and development, Canada has already become a nation of "older people", and, as the government's Advisory Committee on Health Insurance pointed out, cannot expect any great influx of healthy youth from other countries after the war.

Population Difficulties

This sparseness of Canada's population is at once the prime economic reason for conservation of human resources, and its chief difficulty. For nearly half the people of Canada live at a comparatively great distance from each other on farms and in rural areas. This not only makes for physical difficulties in extending the benefits of "group medicine," but means that a disproportionate percentage of the residents are economically unable to support a "localized" health program, since they fall into the category of farmers' families without specific cash incomes low by city standards. But under the health insurance program they must, and will, benefit equally urban dwellers.

Peeking from a porthole near the knee of this mechanic engaged in checking the armament of the Mitchell B-25 bomber is the muzzle of a 75-mm cannon with which this plane is now armed. A special recoil mechanism makes it possible to use this heavy-calibre gun from the Mitchell bomber without shaking it apart.

The loss to the nation which health insurance will seek to eradicate in part is staggering even from the purely materialistic viewpoint of money unearned, goods unproduced and services not rendered, and disregarding the pain and hardship involved. In an average year, through illness, Canadian wage-earners and Canada's economy lose the equivalent of the total income and production of every wage-earning or salaried farm employee in the country for the entire 12 months—approximately $72,000,000.

Here is exactly what the bill will mean to the average Canadian. For a premium of approximately 50 cents a week—paid either by himself, partly by himself and partly by his employer, or wholly by the government if he is unable to afford it—he will be attended free by the doctor of his own choice and by any specialist or consultant the doctor wishes to call in; will be provided with drugs and medicine and given hospitilization—in wards, except in special cases or where the difference in price of other accommodation is paid by the patient.

Free dental attention is another service. Because of the present shortage of dentists—one for every 2,744 Canadians, this may be limited at first to persons under 16 years, and all persons will be required to keep appointments with their dentist or be subject to a penalty.

Preventive Measures

Behind these specific benefits for persons who are actually ill will be a broad program of preventive measures, including every phase of human well-being. Regular clinics for innoculations against diseases; employment of a staff of prevention and treatment experts, establishment of consultative advisory services, and even steps to institute quarantine against civilization's swiftest carriers—airplane traffic, mass x-ray examinations to detect early signs of tuberculosis; venereal disease control through free diagnostic and treatment clinics and educational campaigns; early diagnosis of cancer through hospitals and clinics; prevention and early discovery of heart diseases in children.

Psychiatric clinics will take care of the mental health of the population, and here again, as in virtually every phase of the program, early diagnosis is stressed. The clinics will work in co-operation with education authorities, and specialized classes for mentally defective children will be organized on a nation-wide scale.

Concern for the health of the Canadian citizen will start well before birth, with maternal welfare clinics, followed by infant creches, regular school inspections both for the detection and control of communicable diseases and the correction of physical defects.

Therapy will follow the children from school into the homes in the shape of a universal public health visiting and nursing service dedicated to the prevention as well as the cure of diseases. And the very homes will be fundamentally healthier, due to the application of regulations governing sites, plans and construction of houses from the hygienic viewpoint.

When the child leaves school and goes to a job, his or her health will be again safeguarded, together with that of older workers, by a complete system of industrial hygiene embracing supervision of sanitation, medical and nursing services in places of employment.

Dental hygiene will be closely coordinated with other measures, and in addition to thorough examination, preventive measures and treatment in schools, travelling clinics will reach into the remotest sections ensuring that every child will have teeth examined once in six months.

Yet another and deeper foundation of the nation's health will be centres of health research, laboratories and trained staffs for the gathering and coordination of all statistics relating to health and illness.

The plan does not even end with the objective of "non-illness" for many thousands more Canadians. A program for "surplus health" is contained in a separate bill, submitted to the special committee on social security, calling for the creation of a National Council of Physical Fitness, a sort of de-Nazified 'strength through joy' movement. A special account will be opened in the consolidated revenue fund, to be known as the National Fitness Fund, from which the expenses of the council will be paid, and grants made to all provinces qualifying for participation.

Incubating 14 Years

Chief reason why the Health Insurance Bill, with its extremely detailed provisions, is ready for immediate implementation, is that although it was apparently rushed into emergency existence in the past year, it had actually been incubating for some 14 years. The Department of Pensions and National Health had been studying health insurance since 1929, on recommendation of the House of Commons Select Standing Committee on Industrial and International Relations.

Since then, in scores of sessions of committees, boards and councils, all angles had been threshed out by representatives of government and of medical bodies, labor organizations, farm groups and women's organizations. The final provisions are the distilate of all suggestions, recommendations, arguments and objections put forth, bound together by the fundamental needs of the nation's health as seen by government officials.

The bill will authorize the federal government to make grants to provincial governments under three headings;

1. A health insurance grant based on the number of persons insured under the province's health insurance scheme, which must conform to the federal government's "model bill."
2. A general public health grant, on a "percentage of cost" basis, to help the provinces establish and maintain an approved system of public health services. To be eligible for one of these grants, the province must qualify for both.
3. Grants payable where additional services, such as free tuberculosis treatment and training of public health staffs, are undertaken by the province.

Governing Bodies

As governing bodies of the program, the government's advisory committee had originally favored the departments of health of the various provinces, but officials of the Canadian Medical Association and of other professional and lay groups strongly sponsored a representative commission, and this form of administration was finally recommended in the draft bill.

The provincial commissions would have a physician as chairman, and as members the provincial health officer and other persons appointed by the Lieutenant Governor after consultation with bodies representing doctors, dentists, nurses, hospitals and the general public. These commissions would be responsible for making arrangements with the medical and allied insurance scheme.

The financing of the program would be as follows: The federal government would contribute $3.60 per person per year. Actually, the total cost of health insurance for every Canadian, man, woman and child is estimated at $23.76 a year, but $26 a year paid by or on behalf of every adult over 16, plus the federal grant, would take care of all children too.

"Full-time employees," estimated to number 1,804,000, would thus pay $26 a year, possibly sharing the premium cost with their employers. For the 340,000 persons listed as "unpaid labor"—mostly family labor on farms—the head of the family would make the payments. "Working proprietors," including farmers, numbering over 1,000,000 persons would pay their own premiums, as would "income recipients" with no occupation; numbering 210,000. Remaining would be 750,000 persons unable to "chip in," and the provinces would pay for them.

The measure's sponsors believe that, for something like three cents of the country's income dollar, health insurance will pay all Canada's "doctor bills" and provide, as a bonus, unprecedented national health for all her 12,000,000 citizens.

PNEU-MO-COC-CUS
is a treacherous fellow
(. . . and this is his best hunting season)

PNEUMOCOCCUS is the germ that causes most cases of pneumonia. He is a skillful hunter, preferring the cold winter months when people are less able to ward off his attacks.

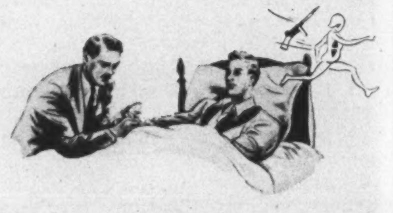
Sometimes Pneumococcus strikes people who are in excellent physical condition. But he really goes to work with glee on someone whose resistance has been weakened—perhaps through overwork, poor nutrition, insufficient exercise.

He enjoys good hunting in stormy weather, stalking people who aren't dressed warmly, or whose clothing or shoes are soaked. Even better, he likes to shadow someone who has influenza, a severe cold, or a cold that hangs on. Such infections of the nose, throat, or lungs help him start a full-blown case of pneumonia.

Once you learn these wily habits of Pneumococcus, you can take the obvious steps to avoid his attack.

If, in spite of precautions, he should press home a successful attack, *quick action is necessary!* Any of the following signs of early pneumonia are an urgent warning to call the doctor *immediately:* A chill, followed by fever . . . coughing accompanied by pain in the side . . . thick, rust-coloured sputum . . . rapid breathing.

In most cases of pneumonia, the doctor has a powerful weapon in the sulfa drugs. In some cases, serum is still used effectively. The earlier treatment is started, the better are



the chances of hastening recovery and of preventing serious consequences.

Sometimes when pneumonia strikes, Pneumococcus is not to blame. The cause may be a germ or a virus against which sulfa drugs and serums are not effective. *In such cases, prompt medical and nursing care are particularly important, for recovery depends upon general care.*

During the "pneumonia months" the wisest course is to keep fit . . . avoid colds . . . take care of a cold should one develop. If a cold is very severe or hangs on, *go to bed . . . call the doctor!*

For more information about pneumonia, send for Metropolitan's free booklet, "Colds, Influenza, Pneumonia."

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Great Circle Flying Routes Favor the Empire

BY WILSON POPHAM

In the new travel lanes which are made possible by long-distance planes capable of flying direct-line routes the British Empire is in a fortunate position. Canada is particularly well placed being on the routes to most of the great capitals in the Northern hemisphere.

POST-WAR flying routes have been under discussion by experts from all parts of the British Empire. To follow these routes we shall need new maps which fulfill the Euclidean idea that the shortest distance between two points is a straight line. This is not the case on the maps to which we have been accustomed since childhood. All maps, since they attempt to represent a part of a sphere as a flat surface, are distortions. The different "projections" distort in different ways, according to the object for which the map is to be used. On Mercator's projection, the type to which we are most accustomed, the distortion of the lines covering the shortest distance between two points is greatest towards the poles. Instead of being a straight line, it is a curve.

The only map which shows all the shortest distances between points as straight lines is the Gnomonic projection. On this projection the "great circles", the lines encircling the globe, are shown as straight lines and it is easier to follow the routes taken by long distance aircraft which, on other projections, would seem to be going far out of their way in flying from one point to another.

While aircraft had a comparatively short range and depended upon fairly frequent stops for re-fuelling, they could not fly along the line marking the shortest distance between, say, Moscow and New York or Melbourne and Cape Town. They had to follow a course which would give them landing grounds every few hundred miles. The long-distance commercial aircraft of the post-war period will be much more independent of intermediary airports and will be able in most cases to follow the Great Circle route—that is the shortest distance in miles—between the great centres of civilization.

The new routes will mean the appearance of new places of "strategic" importance. Great Circle flying will mean that Alaska, Greenland, Iceland, Labrador, the Aleutians, Vladivostock, Archangel, Honolulu and New Guinea will gain new significance in world communications. Looking at an ordinary map, you would hardly think that the direct route from Alaska to South Africa would take you through England. But the Great Circle joining these two points passes through London and through New Zealand. London, indeed, will gain new advantages through the Great Circle routes that pass through it. Moscow is another capital whose position will serve it as well in the Air Age as in the age of land transport.

New Values

The Air Age, indeed, will mean a new assessment of the values of geographical position. The British Commonwealth will start with great natural assets, for it occupies one-quarter of the total surface of the earth and is favorably placed for the Great Circle routes. Canada, in particular, will benefit from the routes linking the great capitals in the Northern hemisphere and passing over the North Polar regions. Canada has natural advantages, such as stable weather conditions and a great potential which has been enormously expanded to meet war requirements.

In the east, the great airfields of Newfoundland and Labrador with their permanent runways will provide for trans-Atlantic traffic. In the west, the Alaskan chain of airfields lie roughly on the Great Circle routes between North America and China and Russia. The most economical air routes of the future linking the "Big Four" of the United Nations—U.S.A., Britain, Russia and China—will traverse Canada.

Incidentally, as illustrating the difference between the straight lines of a Great Circle map and that of an ordinary projection, it is interesting to note that Canada allows U.S. airliners between Buffalo and Detroit to follow the straight line over Canadian territory and the U.S. allows Canadian airliners going between Montreal and New Brunswick to fly over Maine.

Great Circle routes on the other side of the world put Australia in a very favorable position. A Lancaster which flew to Australia travelled via Canada, the U.S. and the Pacific. Canberra is approximately the same distance on straight lines from San Francisco, Durban and Tokio. In Africa, the opening of the continent from west to east as part of the support for the campaign in Egypt will have the greatest importance after the war. In all, some forty airfields, flying-boat bases and landing grounds have been opened in the West African colonies and £3,000,000 has been spent on them in the last three years. Pan-American Airways have played a considerable part in this development and use four of the largest airports. In three years 5,344 aircraft have been ferried over the 6,000 mile route in addition to a considerable number of passengers and much freight.

The war disrupted Britain's overseas air-routes, but on balance there has been a great gain. It is a little appreciated fact that the only pre-war air-route not now operating is the link with Australia. Against this, many new routes have been opened. During the first six months of this year, British Overseas Airways machines flew 6,000,000 miles—this is quite apart from Transport Command or any ferry service. Passengers and freight are, of course, closely connected with the war, but these are definitely "civil" air routes. The routes flown include those to Baltimore, Lagos, Lisbon, Sweden, Cairo, Khartoum, Nairobi, Addis Ababa and Karachi. From Durban there is a line to Calcutta as well as one to Cairo, linking with Britain. The "horseshoe" service between Durban and Sydney giving the link with Australia and New Zealand had to be given up after the fall of Singapore, at which time it was bi-weekly, with links to Bangkok and Hong Kong.

One of the most astonishing episodes in British civil aviation since the start of the war has been the maintenance of communications to Malta. Even during the height of the "blitz" on that island, civil machines flew in night after night with supplies, returning with sick and wounded. One flight alone, now in the R.A.F. Transport Command, flew 4,000 passengers and nearly a million pounds of freight in the critical period between April 1942 and March 1943.

Civil aircraft carry ferry pilots returning to the U.S. after delivering bombers to Britain. 700 Trans-Atlantic flights have been made by British civil aircraft since the outbreak of war and some pilots have made 50 crossings. How the air map has changed since the outbreak of war when trans-Atlantic flying was still something of an adventure is shown by the shortest time for a coast to coast trip—6 hours 12 minutes in a fully laden Liberator.

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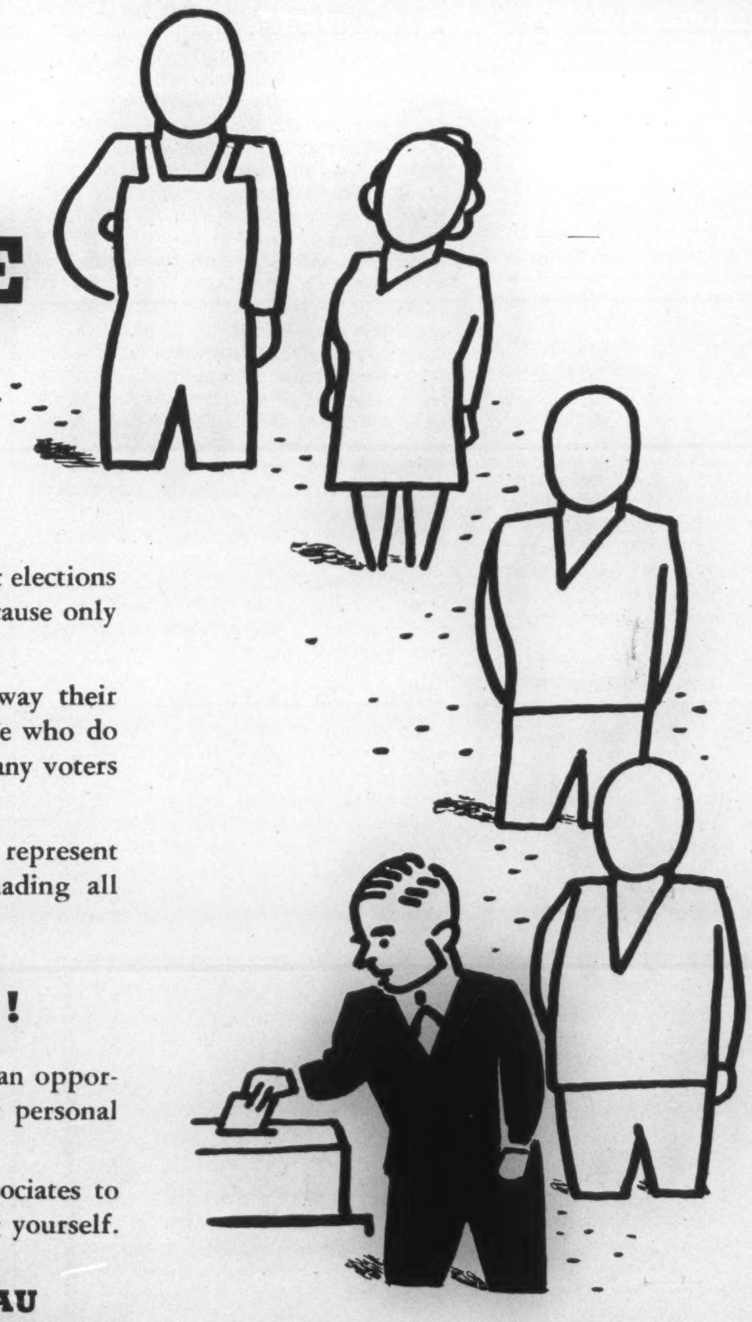

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BRITISH NEWS-LETTER

Outlook for 1944 In Europe and Pacific

BY COMMANDER STEPHEN KING-HALL, M.P.

(Cabled from England as part of the London News-Letter and published by special arrangement. Copyright.)

WE APPEAR to be conquering Italy the hard way—the way we said would be folly, making our way slowly up the peninsula. The object apparently is to establish the line north of Rome, then turn attention elsewhere. The "soft under-belly" strategy has been superseded. However, we have opened the Mediterranean to our shipping and gained excellent air bases in Italy for striking the enemy in southwest Germany and in the Balkans.

Two other fronts in the western hemisphere deserve attention. More attention, in fact, than we have the space to give them. One is the war at sea. Here we have achieved one of the most resounding victories of the war. The U-boat has been mastered, and while the enemy may evolve new tactics, which may bring about further Allied shipping losses, it is doubtful if he can again seriously menace our communications. One day we shall learn how significant the victory in this element has been, —how narrowly we escaped disaster, particularly after Stalingrad. The Germans pinned great hopes on their submarine offensive. Had it succeeded victory would have eluded us indefinitely. Today, thanks to our combined anti-U-boat warfare and the magnificent work of the American shipyards, the Allies have a greater tonnage of shipping than they possessed at the outbreak of the war.

Germans Desperate

A word too about the Anglo-American air offensive. It is needless to speak of the tremendous increase in the weight of our air attacks, or the way greatly improved tactics enable us to concentrate our attacks in terms of time and space and almost regardless of the weather. Nor is it necessary to write of the courage of the air crews who face the horror of the enemy flak and fighter planes in order to press home their attacks. All that is well known.

Perhaps it is not so well known that the Americans are building up an enormous heavy bombing force in Britain, which within the space of months will be delivering devastating blows against the enemy. Moreover, the reorganization of the British and American air forces in Britain is gradually taking shape and will undoubtedly produce more effective results, but the full value will probably not be recognized until our forces land in northwestern Europe.

Few people today hold the view that bombing will by itself bring about the German collapse. Nevertheless, there can be not the slightest doubt that it is steadily weakening both the muscles and the nerves of the enemy's organism. The German war production has already been substantially reduced. The problem of housing the bombed-out people is becoming acute. The whole economic and administrative machinery of Germany is severely strained, and as the weight of the allied air offensive continues to increase, the effect is cumulative.

Coming together with their defeats in Russia, the events in North Africa and Sicily, and the loss of their Italian partner, have led most Germans to abandon the hope of victory. The recent conferences in Teheran and Cairo have also destroyed their hope of securing a compromise peace as a result of differences between their opponents. The Germans are fighting now in a spirit of desperation; they fear the prospect of continuing the war, but also fear to give in. Himmler was given full powers to deal ruthlessly with any signs of opposition, and has used those powers freely. It looks as if his terror machine will be able to hold the German home front together until the Allied victories in the field shatter the power of the Wehrmacht. When that moment arrives the whole Nazi edifice will disintegrate with astonishing speed, leaving a political and administrative vacuum in Germany. That moment should occur some time in 1944. Meanwhile we must record that during the past two months the German nerves have steadied somewhat. There has been a decline in the number of executions for "activities against the state".

Japan On Defensive

In the Far East General MacArthur has shown himself to be a shrewd strategist and has greatly improved the Allied position by pressing the Japanese back from their most advanced bases. His American and Australian forces have been obliged to endure the most appalling conditions, but have shown themselves to be more than a match for the Japanese, even in jungle fighting, when adequately trained and supported from the air.

We have only just begun to oust the Japanese from their vast conquests. The task ahead promises to be long and costly. Already, however, the threat of invasion of Australia has been removed and the enemy is on the defensive. Japan is beginning to feel the pinch in shipping tonnage, and our American allies have gained invaluable experience in the use of sea and air power in the vast spaces of the Pacific theatre.

In MacArthur's command, as in the newly established South-East Asia command of Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten, we still are in the preparatory state. Since the Quebec conference of last summer, an increasing flow of men and material has been going to the Far Eastern commands, but the big offensive in that theatre can hardly take place until Germany has been dealt a knockout blow.

Probably the most significant factor of the past twelve months has been the steady growth in the machinery of collaboration between the United Nations. The beginning had been made prior to 1943 and the process was continued by the meeting at Casablanca early in the year and by Churchill's visit to Washington in May and the meeting at Quebec in August. It was crowned by the series of meetings in Teheran and Cairo.

Through the meetings full agreement was reached on broad military strategy. At long last the western Allies and the Soviet agreed to plan and time their offensive so as to strike a tremendous concerted blow against Germany. It is equally clear that the date of the great offensive has been moved forward and it is nearer at hand than many people imagine.

Political Picture

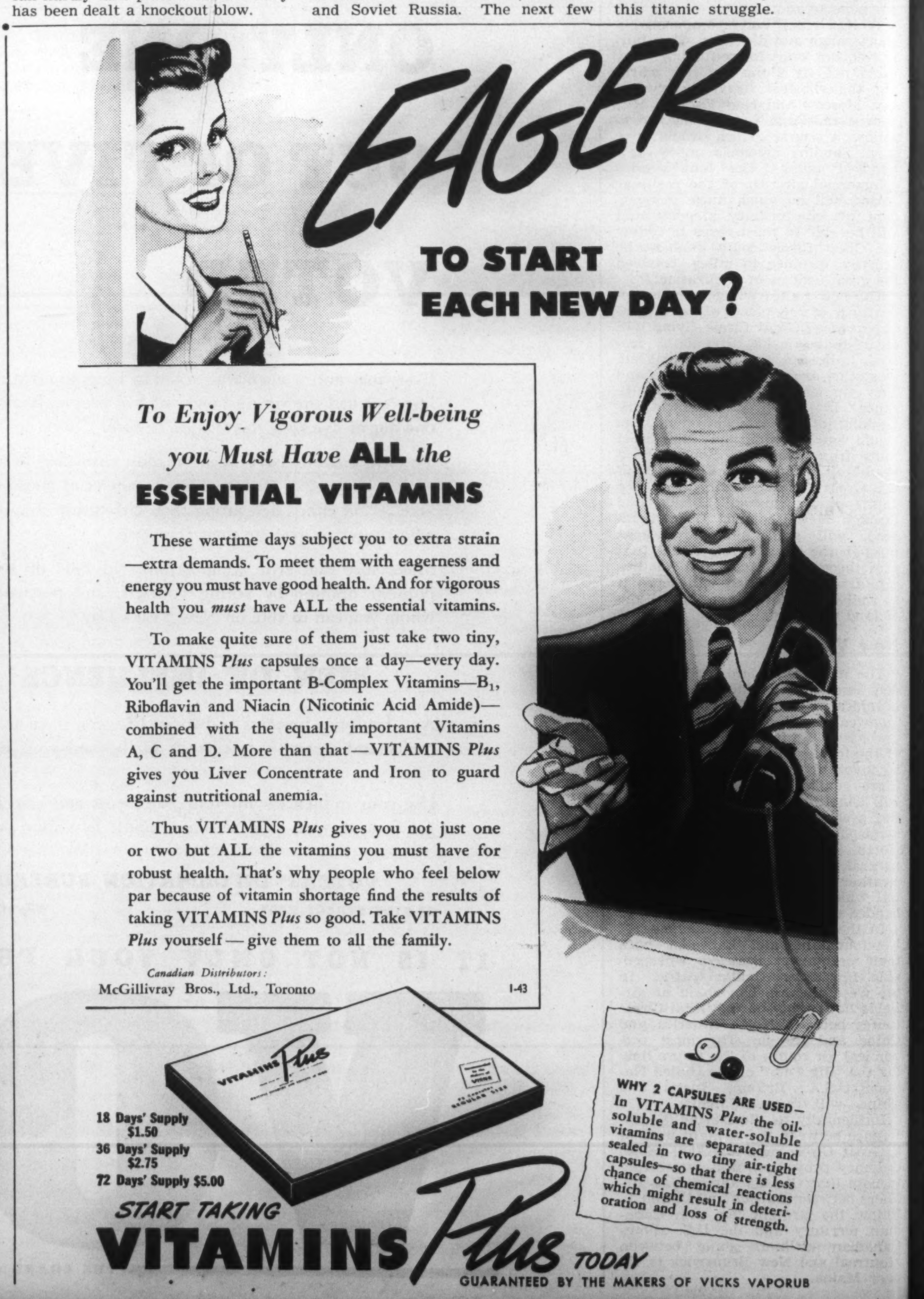
On the political side much ground has been cleared for future collaboration between the leading Allied powers. There has been no attempt to draw a blueprint of postwar cooperation. Many troublesome issues like the Baltic states and the Polish frontiers remain to be settled. Nevertheless a beginning has been made and there is a new spirit of mutual confidence between Britain, America and Soviet Russia. The next few months will produce events which should further strengthen these ties. The European Advisory Committee and the Italian Commission hold great promise of closer collaboration.

In Britain the United Nations' postwar problems have more and more thrust themselves into the forefront internationally. UNRRA has been launched and plans for relief of the liberated countries are gradually taking shape.

On the home front the Government has introduced a bill which may become a Magna Charta in the field of British education. The first of the promised measures to provide food, work and homes for the people of Britain after the war is to be presented to Parliament early in the New Year. In America the shadow of the coming Presidential election has injected bitter controversy into political affairs, while the economic machine turns out an unparalleled flow of equipment and supplies of war.

We are on the eve of great and stirring events. In the year ahead we are certain to see vicious fighting on a scale never known in the past, which promises to bring victory in Europe and a long step forward in our struggle in the Pacific. Our guess is that 1944 will one day be referred to as the year of climax in this titanic struggle.

The first wave of Allied invasion from the west probably will be preceded by small preliminary raids in ever increasing numbers, the purpose being to keep the Germans confused by attacks at various points. In such cases landing craft may be stationed offshore and after a raid this quick technique of getting men back aboard will save many lives.



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"The Beaver" Could Be a Shooting Star of 1944

BY D. P. O'HEARN

Recently Lord Beaverbrook has been on one of his mysterious absences which usually herald an international development. It may be the first of a number of such disappearances for the new Lord Privy Seal.

In his new job Beaverbrook will have the opportunity of using his very special talents to good advantage and he may fulfill his life-long ambition to be a hero.

DURING the month of December the press of the world spent considerable time and valuable newspaper space speculating on the whereabouts of the Lord Privy Seal of His Majesty's Government in Britain, that impish little man who flits about international affairs like Jimmy Cagney in a drawingroom—William Max Aitken, Baron Beaverbrook of Beaverbrook, New Brunswick and Cherkley, Surrey. At various times the Beaver was reported in locales ranging from Miami, Florida, to Vladivostok, U.S.S.R., and many points in between. Each report was later denied by an official source and at the time of writing no-one is quite sure just where the Beaver is.

Two deductions may be drawn. The first is that something is probably cooking in the international pot. The second is that Canada's most prominent native son is hugely enjoying himself. There are two things that the Beaver loves. One is to stir up an international stew and the other is to play mystery man while he's doing it.

As Lord Privy Seal (or as Churchill's super-special chore boy) he may have been in Washington, in Russia, in Turkey, in India, China or any one of dozens of other spots where international arrangements might have needed arranging calling for frankness rather than tact.

Or as Lord Beaverbrook he might have been in Miami taking the sun, in Colorado taking the air, or in Toronto taking the local boys. It's ten to one that he hasn't been around these last pleasure haunts though, or we would have heard of it.

A Natural Actor

As a natural actor Beaverbrook plays every part to the hilt. If on international business he acts the mystery man to the last line because that is the appropriate role. But if he's on his own time he plays his beloved rags-to-riches role. And in practically every port, part of that role is an interview with a representative of the local press; most often in a bath-tub, while dressing, or in a taxi-cab, as becomes a famous, eccentric publisher, who knows that the public would sooner read about a Lord's looks in life, and particularly in his underwear, than his outlook.

In Canada we don't take Beaverbrook very seriously. We are most apt to look on him with admiration, but with little respect, as the local boy who pushed his way into the castle, the boy who went to London town and blew the men down. We overlook him as one of the shrewdest men in the Empire. We look beyond the wise business man and politician to the tough little guy who pokes stuffed shirts in the pinny and makes funny faces at tradition. Beaverbrook encourages this. He knows the public pulse.

Sailor on Horseback. Uncomfortably mounted on a make-shift saddle and with a rope halter to guide his horse, this officer is one of a party of British Navy men who were sent into the mountains of Jugoslavia to confer with Partisan leaders, waging guerilla war on Axis troops.

In London they take Beaverbrook seriously enough but to very cross ends. Churchill knows him, likes him, trusts him and respects him for his very special abilities. Eden would prefer that he weren't around to ruffle old school hair. Cripps loathes him. The Conservative old guard blench when you mention his name, and the labor party dislikes his rugged individualism. The English public looks on him with the regard that the common man always has for someone who pokes pompous pinnies but the regard isn't strong enough to sway the leaders.

This strongly mixed feeling is bad for Beaverbrook's personal ambition, which is for prestige. The Beaver would love to be a hero. He would like to be the biggest hero in Britain, and undoubtedly after that the biggest in the world. But so far he's been off the mark, mainly because the section that dislikes him dislikes him so violently.

In the last war after he had helped to manoeuvre Lloyd George into the Premiership he hoped to get into the War Cabinet, but had to settle for a Barony. The old guard wouldn't stand any more. In this war he has been in and out of the Government so many times it has taken attention away from what good work he has done.

Best on Aircraft Job

The best work, of course, was as Minister for Aircraft Production, when for the first time he got the British working in their shirt-sleeves. His other tenures as Minister of State, Minister of Supply and Minister of War Production were conducted with relatively indifferent success.

When he was appointed Minister for Aircraft Production the need for planes was so urgent that he was given an entirely free hand and he revelled in it. He ran in a straight path, ignored all objections and objectors, within and without his department and including labor. And he got a job done.

But in his other cabinet posts he had to co-operate with other Ministries and officials and this proved impossible. The Beaver thought, and would freely proclaim, that he was co-operating, but his opinion of cooperation and that of more traditional minds were poles apart.

Churchill knows Beaverbrook. He knows him as a planner and an organizer, and he knows his very keen practical mind, and he has fought to keep him in the Government. He even appointed him Minister of War Production over the threatened resignations of Eden and others. But eventually, lacking any job which wouldn't bring him into conflict with others, he had to let him out in 1942.

1944, however, sees the Beaverbrook star rising again. The rise started last April at the time of the African success and just before the Churchill-Roosevelt-Washington Conference.

At that time after persistently clamoring for more than a year for a second front Beaverbrook very suddenly dropped the issue completely and a short while later disappeared.

At the Washington Conference it was rumored that he was busy in Russia advancing a plan which he had devised for improving Russo-Polish relations. It was also rumored that he had been promised a place in the Government again as Lord Privy Seal if he were successful.

In the September Cabinet changes this appointment went through and he was given his present post, which it was announced at the time would include "special duties".

In October he organized the Empire Air Conference and then in December he disappeared again.

This may be the Beaver's year. His fortes are organization and promotion (he calls himself a builder), and this year will see the beginning of the great organization and promotion of the world to come. In promoting Britain's part in this new world he will be at his best. The job caters to his best qualities.

Fighter, Trader

As a boy Beaverbrook would fight anyone, anywhere. He also was an adept trader and it is said that he knew the relative value on the exchange market of every marble in his home town of Newcastle, N.B. Before he had reached his 'teens he had demonstrated his ability as an organizer by tying up the newspaper distribution in Newcastle into a monopoly, controlled by himself. And before he was twenty he had shown that his major ability was in promotion. He also had shown that his interest lagged once the tough steps had been taken. Before he got into the big money markets he successively and successfully promoted a variety of businesses varying from a pool-hall to a small-town newspaper, but never hung on to them long once they were on their feet.

The qualities that he had shown here in his youth, fight, keenness, organization genius and a lagging interest, are still his most definite traits.

As Lord Privy Seal he is generally regarded as Churchill's Harry Hopkins and the job should give him the scope suited to his talents. He will have a freer hand than in any job so far, and he will have specific problems to tackle that will challenge his mind and organization genius and keep his interest alive.

In Italy slightly damaged tanks get on-the-spot-running repairs. Here two mechanics are seen welding a tank which was hit by a 75-mm shell.

His place in reconstruction will most probably be confined to international relations. It is not to be expected that he will have much to do with the home effort, it is doubtful if he and Woolton would be happy together. But on diplomatic missions he has a rough and ready frankness that is appreciated in Moscow, is not so popular in other centres, including Washington, but which is extremely valuable on one-time jobs. And although he has a terrible record as a prophet (he was confident until 1939 that there would be no war, and then some time ago prophesied that it would be over shortly) he has the power when dealing with the actual instead of the problematical to tackle involved tasks such as air planning with a clear and informed mind. Economically he is a free trader and politically he is an Imperialist.

Beaver Condescension

The greatest augury for future success for The Beaver is in recent signs that he may finally be coming around to the point where he will recognize personal appeasement. His recent dismissal of Michael Foot, the leftist editor of his *Evening Standard*, was a gesture to the Old Guard, and even though he did almost immediately start using Foot again as a columnist, viewed in the light of his strange outlook on co-operation the gesture was a promising sign, and The Beaver undoubtedly believes that he has made a terrific condescension.

If he keeps on he may be a hero yet—might in fact one day appear grinning across the peace table. That, undoubtedly would please him.

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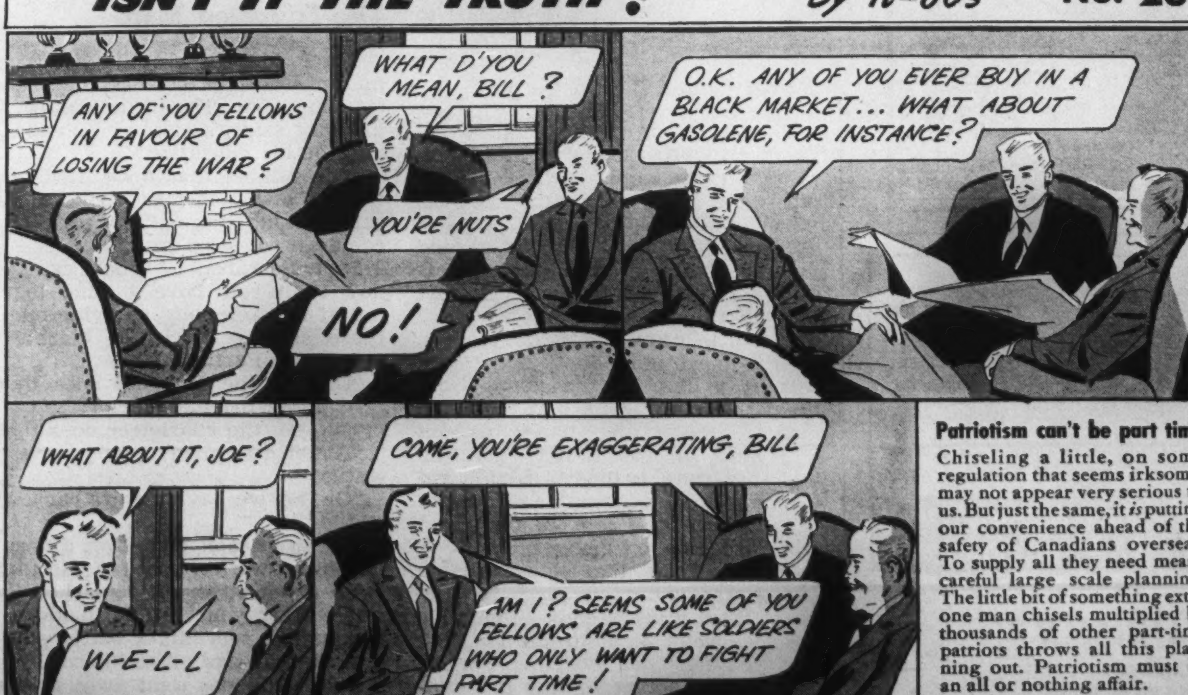
ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos No. 28



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WHAT D'YOU MEAN, BILL?
YOU'RE NUTS
NO!
O.K. ANY OF YOU EVER BUY IN A BLACK MARKET... WHAT ABOUT GASOLENE, FOR INSTANCE?
WHAT ABOUT IT, JOE?
W-E-L-L
COME, YOU'RE EXAGGERATING, BILL
AM I? SEEMS SOME OF YOU FELLOWS ARE LIKE SOLDIERS WHO ONLY WANT TO FIGHT PART TIME!

Patriotism can't be part time
Chiseling a little, on some regulation that seems irksome, may not appear very serious to us. But just the same, it *is* putting our convenience ahead of the safety of Canadians overseas. To supply all they need means careful large scale planning. The little bit of something extra one man chisels multiplied by thousands of other part-time patriots throws all this planning out. Patriotism must be an all or nothing affair.
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If You Would Bring Up Your Boy to be Happy

BY JOHN STILES

The elders of the community must inevitably have a good deal to do with making the kind of life the youngsters will live. But they must be careful that they do not make it the kind of life that the youngsters will not want to live.

The author of this profound article is John A. Stiles, O.B.E., B.A.Sc., M.E.I.C., Chief Executive Commissioner for Canada of the Boy Scouts Association. He has been in charge of the work at Dominion headquarters for twenty-four years. Educated at Toronto University, he was for a time Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science at the University of New Brunswick.

ACROSS the Mountain of Life there runs a great wall which divides this generation from the next. Beyond is an unknown world. There is a door in the wall, but it is locked. None but the foolish of our day try to pass through it.

It is difficult for the fathers of any generation to realize that they know nothing, or almost nothing, of what is on the other side of that wall. My father never saw a telephone, an automobile, a radio, or any of those many things which belong to my day and not to his. I remember well the day a young man induced him to put an arc lamp in our store. It never ceased to be an object of wonder as it hung there sputtering and hissing. Father learned his first lesson in electricity late one night when he attempted to turn the lamp off with a stove poker. It kicked him over against the counter. The next day at the breakfast table he made quite a speech about electricity, with special reference to turning out lights with pokers. Poor Dad didn't know that arc lamps would soon be a thing of the past and that the time would come when we would be carrying lights in our pockets and even using electricity to locate tin fish hundreds of feet below the surface of the ocean.

Extra gasoline carried in this auxiliary tank which can be fitted to fighter planes enables them to escort bombers on long distance raids.

Make no mistake about it, the Man of Tomorrow will live in a world as different from ours as mine has been from my father's. Science will climb hills to gaze at distant horizons. Greater truths will be discovered, and man, if he will keep from sinning to the point of destroying his body and his mind, will rise to altitudes impossible to us to-day.

Leave Adventure in Life

We must not attempt, by legislation or otherwise, to take the "if" out of the young man's life. Only the old, the feeble and the timid desire such things. The youth is not interested in freedom from fear. He courts danger. When I was a lad, a student in the Science Faculty of the University of Toronto, I heard Admiral Peary in Massey Hall tell of his trip to the North Pole. He described the great hardships he and his party endured. The old people shuddered and murmured: "How terrible!" But every student in the audience, especially the engineer, was saying in his heart: "I want to go."

If the Admiral had asked for volunteers, saying he was starting the next day on a return journey to the Pole, he would have seen a forest of hands that would have surprised him.

The Man of Tomorrow says: "Give me the wind and the rain, the bitter cold, the heat of the desert. Let's go!" He loves danger as he loves food. Do you think that young man, a member of the Royal Canadian Air Force, is a fool? Can't he read, as well as you or I can? Is his brain so dull he cannot tell his life will be in danger? Of course he knows it, but he is willing to take the risk. If necessary he is willing to give his life, for a cause.

The Man of Tomorrow is asking no favors. He will look after himself, just as you and I were compelled to do.

Don't Make It Too Easy

The conquest of the country beyond the wall belongs to its inhabitants. In the words of Goethe: "He only earns his freedom and existence, who daily conquers it anew."

That little child playing around your feet at home will build the roads of the future, climb Mount Everest and do things of which you never dreamed in your wildest imaginings. In the meantime, don't make him soft by pulling all the stones from his path, or by giving him too much money. Every man hopes his son will have an easier time than he had, forgetting, in the words of David Harum, that "a reasonable amount of fleas is good for a dog. It keeps him from brooding on being a dog." It is equally true that a reasonable number of wolves is good for the deer. They must be kept running or the deer won't be fit to kill.

If you feel you must leave a lot of money to your son, bury it a hundred feet deep in your garden and in your will tell him it is somewhere in the garden, but he must dig for it with the kitchen spoon.

There sits your boy at the breakfast table. He went to bed as late last night as he dared, and during the day he kept walking as close to the edge of things as you and others would allow him. What can you do to be of real help to him?

Well, there are a few quite definite bits of necessary advice you should give him:

First, advise him against allowing anyone but himself to decide what his habits are to be. Too many young men follow the gang in this respect.

Again, you should warn him that all his life, in more respects than one, he will be fighting gravity. The weight of the flesh will always be pulling him downward. There is a story told of a man meeting Methuselah the day before the old man died. In response to the usual query as to how he was, Methuselah replied: "I am all right, but my shoe-laces keep hitting me in the face." In other words, gravity was winning the battle; his body was becoming more and more bent.

Critics Can't Construct

Warn your son against despising anyone. Denouncing fools is a dangerous business, for who can tell which one is the fool? When I was a young man I carried around with me a metaphorical steel shape similar to a cake cutter. It was one-man deep, had very sharp edges, and was the exact shape of what I wanted each of my friends to be. It was my habit to attempt to force the new friend into the steel shape, the sharp edges being intended to cut off the parts of him I did not like.

Your son ought to learn early in life that the critic is liable to lose the power to build. We are told that once Ruskin became an art critic, he stopped painting. In Parliamentary circles they say it is dangerous for a man to remain too long on the Opposition side. He becomes so critical he loses the power to administer, and would be useless in the Cabinet.

Your son should learn early in life that men succeed in groups. They gather strength from one another. In other words, in the world of brotherhood, two and two may make even more than four.

The Educated Man

Teach him to use his hands, no matter what his business or profession may be. This is necessary for his very sanity's sake and should be part of his education.

It is related that once Alcibiades, the son of a rich man, spoke to Socrates asking him: "How can I become an educated man?"

Said Socrates: "What can you do? Can you drive a mule to the top of the Acropolis, carrying one of those shining blocks of marble to put in the Parthenon?"

"Oh, no, the muleteer does that."

"Can you drive a chariot?"

"Oh, no, the charioteer does that."

"Alcibiades, can you carve a statue?"

"Oh, no, we have men to carve the statues."

"Can you cook your own dinner?"

"Oh, no, we have cooks to do that."

"Is it not strange," remarked Socrates, "that your father should give his humble servants a better education than he has given his son?"

And Alcibiades went away sorrowful, for he loved ease and was slothful.

Pass on to your boy the great lesson that to succeed in anything he must be willing to pay the price. There is no royal road, and there are no short cuts. He must train well before he can run well. The world is not an easy place in which to live. Therefore schools and parents should not let the boys become soft. They must endure the sandpaper, chisel and file.

Secret of Learning

Show your son the three main steps in learning anything. First, as he reads or listens he must try to understand the new thing and its significance by associating it with something he already knows. Second, he must turn away his head and try to recall, and recall again the thing he has learned. And thirdly, he must do something with what he has learned or it will pass out of his mind. The great Professor William H. Kilpatrick said: "I wish our people, young and old, would realize that if they are determined to learn anything they must live that very thing. They will learn it in the degree that they live it. They must learn it over and over through thinking, feeling and bodily response."

Your son should know that if he is in earnest about getting an education, nothing on earth can prevent him from doing so. These days it is in the very air one breathes. To take advantage of it one must only be alert to see the opportunity before it passes. There is education in books easily obtainable, in the press, over the radio and from contact with the people we meet. Tell any man at random you wish to learn about woodcarving and he and others will soon tell you where to get the information, the tools and the wood.

Talk to him some day about the three main qualities of a leader. All great leaders have ideality, magnetism and the power to command. Lord Byng of Vimy told me once he had met many people who had two, but lacked the third of these three essential things.

Reveal to your son that he will never know what is in him until he has been through the flame of adversity. That is the invisible flame, the one that is the hottest and hurts the most. The man passing through it either turns yellow and squeals, or turns true blue and utters not a word. I have seen men, great men, go through the flame and have noticed them smile as their friends touch them, absorbing some of the heat, and taking away some of the hurt. I have even found such men lifting their eyes to heaven, claiming strength came to them from that source.

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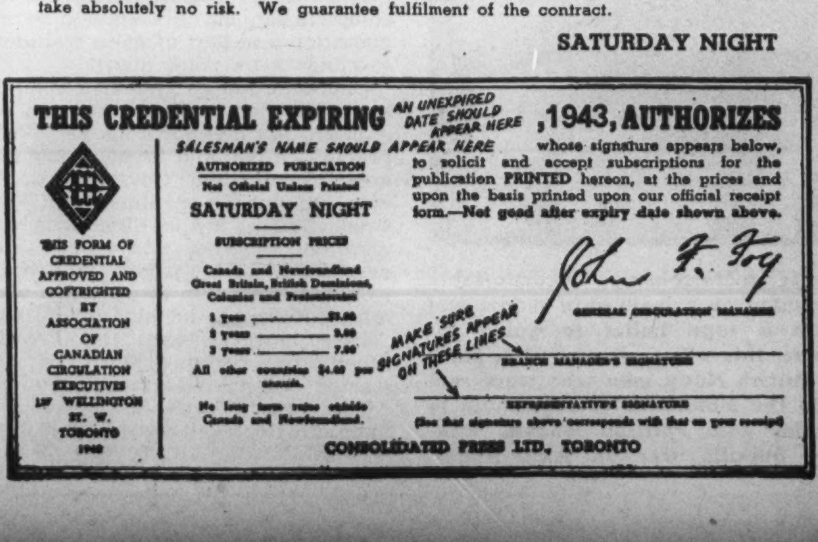

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FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR

Getting Money Into Private Enterprise

BY B. K. SANDWELL

TO JUDGE from its latest issue, that interesting vehicle of opinion, *The Printed Word,* is reconciled to, if not actually a propagandist for, a measure of inflation in Canada. It seems to look for a continuance of the present total of national revenue "in dollars" accompanied by "a reduction in percentage of tax per income." If this means anything it must mean that the total income of the Canadian people "in dollars" is going to be larger than at present, so that a tax burden equal in dollars to the present may be less in proportion to income. But since the country is at present producing goods and services to a total quantity which is probably greater than would be desirable in time of peace—most of us are greatly overworked, and we are all neglecting many important but economically non-productive tasks such as the proper training of our families,—it seems to follow that the dollar value of the goods and services that we shall produce after the war will have to be marked up, a result which can only be produced by inflation, that is to say, by putting more money into circulation.

The argument of *The Printed Word* is pretty cogent. Taxation is already driving a certain amount of our productive power into inactivity, though not nearly so much as would be the case if we were not at war and did not have the patriotic motive to keep labor busy and government guarantees to keep capital coming forward. However, there is one field in which a reduction of taxation would probably be accompanied by little or no loss to the revenue. This is the field of the income taxes and compulsory savings on small (usually wage-earners') incomes. The cost of collecting these, both to the government and to the employer, is far out of proportion to the yield. They are imposed, as a matter of fact, more to prevent the income recipients from spending too much than to produce revenue for the government.

Taxes Deterring Workers

As already noted, these are deterring workers in many instances from exerting themselves to their maximum capacity, and producing absenteeism and refusal of over-time work. This tendency will be immensely accentuated when the need for munitions of war is over. It may be added that the great majority of workers are totally unconscious of any distinction between those deductions which are taxes, those which are savings and those which are insurance. They all equally reduce the weekly envelope, and that is all that the worker notes. It may be taken for granted that the taxation element in these deductions will be heavily decreased, and for many workers abolished, in the first Budget after the surrender of Germany.

Building up a stockpile of retreaded and reconditioned tires for army vehicles is the job of ATS girls at this depot in Northern England.

But the great problem is the taxation on the income from capital at risk. This is becoming so intolerable as to encourage the transfer of that capital from private hands to government ownership, where it becomes exempt from a considerable proportion of these taxes. *The Printed Word* cites the case of the Consumers' Gas Company of Toronto, which it says paid last year 58 cents in corporation and other taxes which businesses owned by governments do not have to pay, for every dollar which it paid in dividends to shareholders; and in spite of this, the shareholders were of course required to pay out of their dollar the full amount of whatever personal income tax their income might render them liable to.

The corporation income tax, which began life as an attempt to collect personal income tax at the source, has now become nothing more than an additional income tax bearing with equal severity on the widow with $1200 a year and on the multi-millionaire. It was probably not originally intended to serve as a means of bringing the country to a condition closely approaching universal socialism, but it is now working that way very strongly, and governments are afraid to abandon it because they would be criticized, by Socialists and sentimentalists alike, for undue tenderness towards the vested interests.

Government Guarantees

The flow of new capital has been kept moving, into the kind of enterprises which are needed in war, by the system of government guarantees and government companies and by the confidence of the owners of the capital that they will receive a reasonably fair deal when their enterprises cease to be needed for war production. These owners have, as a matter of fact, shown a good deal of trust in the government for these eventual settlements, and it is not yet absolutely certain that that trust will in all cases be justified. Any corresponding flow of capital into non-war industries has been neither necessary nor desirable for the last four years, and there has therefore been no reason to diminish the discouragements which it would have to face. But with the cessation of war industry a heavy flow of new capital into peace-time enterprises will become immediately necessary; and it is most desirable that that capital should go in on its own risk and not with the risk assumed by governments. If this condition is to be brought about there will have to be a reduction, if not an abolition, of both the corporation income tax and the sales tax, which when it falls on new capital goods is simply a tax on capital invested in ownership as distinguished from capital loaned to the state.

Inflation Probable Answer

These last named taxes, far from being costly to collect, bring to the government almost 100% of their gross takings, and any reduction of them will make a tremendous hole in the national revenue. Yet reduced they must be if employment is to be provided in the main by private capital rather than by government borrowing. Altogether it looks as though a reduction in the purchasing power of the dollar, which means a general rise in the dollar value of everything that Canadians produce, may be the only way of achieving the twin objectives of keeping Canadians busy and avoiding too extensive a transfer of the ownership of their productive facilities to the state.

It is a pretty safe conjecture that the other countries with which Canada will do most of her business after the war will be in a very similar position, and will resort to similar means to deal with their problems. It need hardly be said that while a controlled and very moderate inflation—the minimum inflation necessary to attain these ends—would not be disastrous, a competitive inflation, resulting from a competitive international struggle for the advantage in world markets which results temporarily from a lowering of costs in terms of world money, would be fatal to world trade and to peaceful international relations. Much therefore depends upon the ability of an international financial authority to prevent runaway inflation in any individual country, and to keep the price level in all member countries moving evenly if it has to move at all.

Won't Be as Bad as 1920

While it is regrettable that price levels should fluctuate, it is vastly more regrettable that employment should fluctuate, and if stability of employment has to be purchased by a moderate amount of fluctuation in prices, the deal would certainly not be an unprofitable one. We cannot have world wars without paying for them in one form or another, and we are at least unlikely to have to pay for this one by a disturbance of prices as severe as that which followed its predecessor. The Canadian index number of wholesale prices began its life in 1867 at 133.0 and reached its high level for that period in 1872 at 135.7. By 1886 it had fallen to 90.7; by 1897 it had fallen to 75.6. From that time on new gold discoveries and mining methods took it up to 100 in the base year of 1913, but by 1920 it had soared to 243.5. The man who put by one thousand dollars in 1897 and withdrew it for consumption in 1920 would be able to buy less than one third of the goods which he went without in the earlier year in order to effect the saving.

On the other hand the man who was bright enough, or lucky enough, to save in 1920 and to put his savings into the form of Canadian dollar credits could have turned them into goods in 1932, only twelve years later, and obtained a good deal more than twice what he went without. So that there is nothing in the record of past prices to justify the saver in expecting that he will get the same amount of goods and services when he spends his savings as he went without when he saved them. Nor are people greatly deterred or encouraged in the matter of saving by the prospect of a change in the value of that which they save. They want to be sure of getting their dollars back, and they want to be sure of an adequate return upon them while they are keeping them saved.

Risk Incentive

The trouble with the present tax structure is that the return which it allows on savings is too small to permit of the savings being invested in any but the least speculative forms. As soon as the risk element enters in, the investor finds that the government is going to take an immense share of his winnings if he wins and will not make the slightest contribution towards his losses if he loses. A private enterprise system cannot be kept going on these terms if the exactions of government become too heavy. People will lend their money, but they will not put their own money into risky enterprises nor borrow other people's money for that purpose.

W.A.A.F. Flight Mechanics Give First Aid to "Spits."

Today a large percentage of England's quarter of a million women in uniform are doing a wide variety of technically vital jobs. In workmanlike dungarees, these W.A.A.F. mechanics overhaul the engine of a Spitfire.

Above: Armourers load machine gun belts into the container from which the W.A.A.F. (below) is seen threading a belt into the aircraft's guns.

THE HITLER WAR

Invasion -- The One Thought for 1944

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

IT WAS fitting that before we went into the New Year the invasion commanders should have been named, for the great invasion of Western Europe is the one thought dominating all others for 1944.

There wasn't much room for surprise in the selection, as very few of our generals have had the opportunity so far in this war to gain wide experience and build a reputation. In fact, once it had been decided that General Marshall should remain in his post in Washington, co-ordinating all American war fronts, the team which directed our Mediterranean campaign of the past year was moved more or less intact to London.

Eisenhower's selection has met with the most widespread approval. The man seems to have made not a single enemy in his year's command at Algiers. His geniality and diplomacy in handling his British, French and American colleagues has received many official commendations, and all my private information from this theatre bears out the impression that Anglo-American cooperation under Eisenhower's leadership has exceeded all expectations.

This is a very important qualification, to begin with. Another quality which must have recommended him to the two governments is that he is no "primadonna", and easier for them to get along with, or if necessary, to "handle", than more temperamental generals such as, say, MacArthur, Patton or de Gaulle. A modest man, habitually smiling, he has kept out of the headlines.

Yet on top of this he has two of the most important recommendations for any general: he wins all his battles, and with a minimum of casualties. Is he then a great leader? I think that the record of his year of battle in the Mediterranean would argue rather that he is a good leader, and above all, a safe one.

Eisenhower Is "Safe"

That is it: Eisenhower is a "safe" man, and this is a quality esteemed by democratic peoples at war, and even more by democratic governments who have to face criticism in parliament or early elections. Eisenhower won't risk any great debacle. Even a German military commentator paid him the compliment during the Sicilian campaign of saying that before he moved he made 90 per cent sure of success.

One might argue, as I often have, that he has been too cautious in the Mediterranean. Expecting a hard struggle for a bridgehead in Sicily, he prepared the move for two solid months after the victory in Tunisia. In the event we got ashore easily, and it was clear that a quicker move would have paid well. Then the same procedure was repeated in moving into Italy: a long period of preparation which gave the enemy precious time to reorganize his position.

On the Channel, the question of delay or over-preparation does not arise. The enemy is well-set here and prepared on a gigantic scale. There are no soft spots and no weak Italian ally, as there were in the Mediterranean. There is little possibility of surprise in timing, for the Germans await us on a day-to-day basis. Here there is no argument for improvisation or speed; the most perfect preparations will still leave a formidable risk in the operation. The only answer at this stage of the game is to mass an overwhelming power against this well-entrenched enemy.

But there is another feature of our Mediterranean campaign which causes concern for the Channel operation, and that is the lack of flexibility in planning. Time and time again it has seemed that when enemy resistance was less than we expected and an opportunity turned up for quick exploitation, we had nevertheless to carry through with our original plan because we had not allowed for such developments.

It was expected that the Vichy French would be able and would wish, to resist for two months. When they folded up in three days we had no adequate plan for seizing Tunis and Bizerta, the real prizes of the North African operation. This cost us half a year—a long half-year for the suffering millions of Europe and Russia and a costly burden to our own war-mobilized countries. And a long and precious half-year for a Germany staggering under the Stalingrad defeat.

It is true that in taking Tunis and Bizerta eventually, we won one of the finest victories of the war. But this victory might have been won much further along the line, in Italy or Jugoslavia, had we moved quicker.

This inflexibility showed itself again—and worse, because we hadn't learned from experience—when we were only able to expedite our landing in Italy by six days, during a period of six weeks, to take advantage of Mussolini's fall and the substantial victory gained in Sicily within the first fortnight.

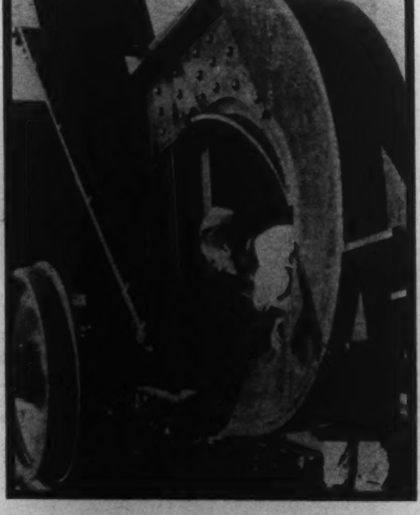
Measuring Our Success

We have had an almost unbroken string of successes in the Mediterranean during the past year, it is true. But we have been able to go about these operations in our own sweet time, with far superior air, sea and land forces, against a handful of German divisions and only a few good Italian divisions, our enemy locked all the while in a gigantic crisis in Russia.

It seems to me that anyone who will honestly consider all the advantages we had must admit that we made far too little of them. Anyone who will carefully review our Salerno landing, where we faced only a single German division at the beginning and less than four at the end, and where, incidentally, our real trouble was with the enemy's artillery carefully sited in the hills, and not with his air power, must take a very sober view of the task which faces us on the Channel.

On the Channel we will, however, have the advantages of vast numbers of landing craft and light naval craft, and of a really overwhelming air power. The importance of the latter is emphasized by the appointment of Air Chief Marshal Tedder as Deputy Commander-in-Chief to Eisenhower.

Tedder is one of the most able and widely experienced air commanders on our side. His plan for reorganizing our North-West African air power into strategic, tactical and coastal air forces has already been copied in Britain. His strategic bombing in preparation for the Alamein offensive, when he started on the ports of departure for the enemy's supplies in Italy, then "hauled in" his net to the Libyan ports, and up along the enemy's lines of communication right to the battlefront, will probably be seen in a different application before we invade Western Europe. Then you will see our heavy bombers start on the main rail junctions of Western Germany and move back towards the selected bridgehead area across the main junctions of Belgium and Northern France.



Retreating Germans use this special machine for wrecking railway track in Italy. This large hook rides under the sleepers and rips them up.

Another of Tedder's practices, though not original with him, that of using his bombers to drive back the enemy's fighter bases, has long been followed on the Channel front. The 8th Air Force's Marauders, in particular, seem to have spent the latter half of 1943 almost exclusively at this work, and this effort will, of course, be greatly intensified just preceding the big leap.

There was an almost perfect example of this at Salerno. Our land-based fighters had to operate from Sicily, 200 miles away. This was the extreme useful limit of their range. But it was quite close range for our bombers, which were given the job of driving back the enemy's fighter bases until he was operating, if not from as far off as we were, at least at an inconvenient distance from the battlefield.

Finally, there was the tactical support which Tedder developed for the actual battlefield, the most notable example of which was the "carpet of bombs" on which our final drive rolled irresistibly into Tunis. With this leader, backed by Portal, Harris, Spatz and Eaker, one needn't fear any lack of boldness or brilliance in our aerial operations, supremely important to the invasion plans.

Air-Borne Operations

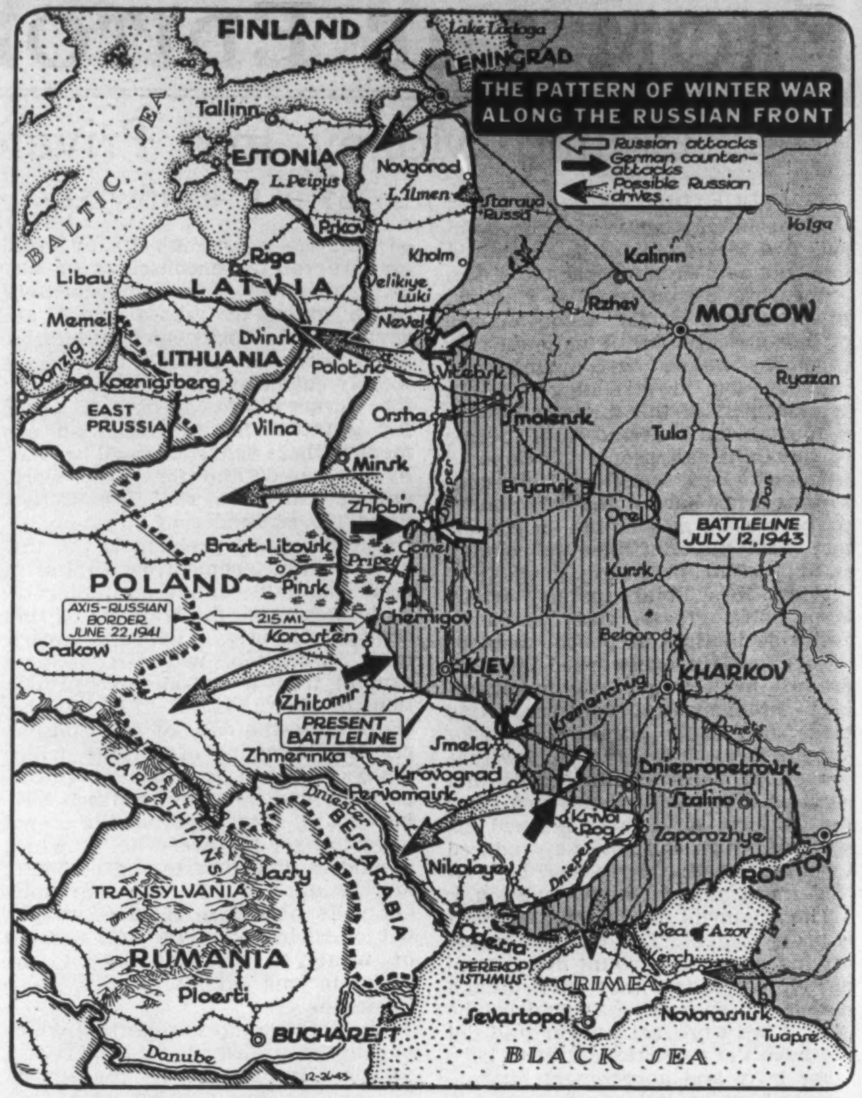
In one most vital aspect of these aerial operations, the landing of large numbers of troops by parachute, glider and air transport, we may have plenty of ideas, a great accumulation of equipment and considerable practice in maneuvers, but it is a striking fact that we have no large-scale battle experience.

We were going to land an American air-borne division to seize the aerodromes at Rome, Mr. Churchill has revealed. But the plan was abandoned at the last minute when it was learned that the Germans had moved in armored formations. It is rather curious that we didn't use this air division at Salerno, since it was all ready. As it is, we can only point to the initial paratroop operation in Sicily, on a moderate scale and hampered by a high wind, and the small British paratroop coup which seized the bridge before Catania.

In contrast to these, we would probably have to land at least three air-borne divisions at the beginning of our Channel invasion. In maneuvers in North Carolina last month the Americans landed 5800 men in one moonlit night from 200 C-47 transports and 200 gliders; and the rest of a reinforced air division of 10,000 men the next day.

For the commander chosen to lead British ground forces in the invasion, General Montgomery, there is universal acclaim. He stands out as by far the most successful British general of the war, and as the creator of what has been called the finest British fighting force since Wellington's Peninsular Army. Painstaking in his preparation, and leading off his offensives with a great artillery pounding, he also has a flair for surprise and for flanking maneuvers. Although, in the latter, it has never been quite settled as to how much of the credit is due to the strategic planning of General Alexander.

General Alexander seems to have come off rather badly in this shuffle of commanders. But in the first place, our sizeable Italian campaign, which is to go on through the winter for such support as it gives the Russians, has to have a capable commander. Then General Alexander becomes commander of all forces in this theatre, whereas before he was merely in command of ground forces.



—*Map by New York Times*

While the long-expected Soviet winter offensive in the north is now lapping around the vital German stronghold of Vitebsk, the Red Armies in the Kiev bulge have recovered rather quickly from the recent German counter-thrust and are rolling back towards Zhitomir. An even more important goal just to the south of Zhitomir is Berdichev, and beyond that Zhmerinka probably represents their real goal. If they could seize this junction and hold it, the German southern armies would be separated from the others and forced to retreat into Roumania. In the north the Soviet objective, as indicated on the map, is probably Dvinsk, whose loss would force a hasty retreat of the whole German wing reaching from Riga up to Leningrad. On the Central Front Minsk would be a highly satisfactory winter gain. With these points, and control of the main lateral railway Zhmerinka-Nevel, the Soviets would be in an excellent position for launching their final offensive next summer.

And finally, if an important Balkan campaign is launched, as appears almost certain, or a big Anglo-American-French landing in Southern France, Alexander may emerge into importance.

The French must be anxious to employ the army of 11 divisions which the Americans undertook some months ago to equip. They have in Corsica an excellent advanced base. The real question as to whether they can take part in the initial attack would seem to lie in their air strength, or the possibility of providing air support for them, and in the availability of landing craft.

There is much to be said in favor of a double thrust, against the north and south of France simultaneously; but also much to be said in favor of an overwhelming concentration of our resources on one front. The disposition of our main air power and supply base in Britain dictates that this front be somewhere along the Channel, probably between Cherbourg and Ostend.

One notable figure will be missing on invasion day, a general who always regarded his army as the "point of the spear aimed at Berlin", and who was often mentioned as a possible commander-in-chief: Canada's McNaughton. It is hard to measure the disappointment he must feel, after building up the Canadian Army from scratch into a powerful mechanized force, and holding up its morale through four weary years of garrison duty, not to be leading it into battle.

But McNaughton's health, which has been uncertain for the past two years, is said not to permit this. This doesn't quite seem to cover the matter, however, as at the same time it is announced that one of our two Canadian corps is to fight in the Mediterranean.

This is the splitting up of our forces against which McNaughton always fought, and it is likely that he made it a stand-or-fall issue. At first announcement it looked as though our army organization would be broken up, and that the real reason for McNaughton's retirement was that, lacking an army, we didn't need an army commander. Defence Minister Ralston quickly settled this matter in a press conference, however, by stating that the long-prepared army set-up in Britain would *not* be scrapped, and that a new army commander would soon be named, "probably" a Canadian.

If there is any question about him not being a Canadian, then it is clear that there is a plan to have a British corps fight in our Canadian Army, just as a Canadian corps is fighting with the British 8th Army in Italy. There was a strong argument for giving our troops some battle practice in the Mediterranean, and I think we were far too long getting around to this. But I always had in mind that these units would be brought back to Britain, and rejoin our army for the final push. Why should our forces be split like this, at this juncture?

Someone who should have known better answered me at once by saying it was just an old British scheme, which had succeeded at last, to "get control" of the Canadian troops. If a Canadian general should be named to command *British* troops, that would dispose of that canard.

The real answer is probably that our commanders or government felt that we wouldn't be able to provide the necessary reinforcements for an army, and particularly for an army which might suffer very heavy casualties in the Channel crossing and subsequent fighting. So only one of our corps is to be thrown into this dangerous attack, while the other corps is presumably expected to find less costly going in the Mediterranean theatre.

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto

Some Thrilling Poetry

STILL LIFE AND OTHER VERSE, by E. J. Pratt. (Macmillans, $1.25.)

LYRICS of tree and flower, hill and dusky vale, are out of touch with the times, thinks Prof. Pratt. So in the title-poem of this new collection he addresses his fellow-poets, not without irony. It's a sermon on the text "What doest thou here, Elijah?" the points emphasized by mighty slaps upon the Bible.

"Go, find a cadence for that field-grey mould
Outcropping on the Parthenon."

There's an instruction for sinners and dilettantes! And where is a more furious metaphor for the pollution of German rule in Greece? Obviously he himself has found the proper cadence, and not in this poem alone. When Pratt girds himself and bends his bow, his arrows of scorn fly to the bullseye and are clustered there like a bundle of fasces.

He's a Modern, but not like some Moderns who string ugly syllables in unrhythmic lines to describe their "reactions" to something personal—like a floating kidney. His outlook is objective. His theme is the damnable state of the world where sadism has outmoded pity and his mood is one of sustained indignation.

That's not a mood tending towards extreme finish of form and the patient laying of verbal mosaic. If his lines sweep along in pentameter, he is like to jolt us awake with a seven-foot-er or even a four-foot-er. But he knows exactly what he is doing, and he has an ironic humor that makes his work salty and enlivening.

His poem entitled "The Truant" deals with Man, the one rebel of the whole creation, whose Everlasting No offsets the mathematical accuracy of the stars;

"—a realm of flunkey decimals that run,
Run and return; return and run; again return;
Each little group around its little sun."

The poem is bold and vigorous, its inner core of laughing rebellion recalling Milton's Satan; though less dignified and formal than the old gentleman.

The lyric, "Come Away, Death" is of a different texture, full of compassion and grace of utterance. Altogether a notable book of poetry—which will vex many.

Two Famous Americans

HENRY CLAY, by Barbara Mayo. (Oxford, $2.50.)

JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Confederate Statesman, by Robert Douthat Meade. (Oxford, $4.50.)

HENRY CLAY once declared that he would rather be right than President. For that reason he has had high respect among his countrymen through a century and more. So they are not always worshippers of success, for Clay failed to gain the Presidency at least three times; mainly because he insisted on making speeches at times when political acumen would have kept him silent.

He began his political course as a firebrand kindling the enthusiasm of his Kentuckians for war and the conquest of Canada. But time moderated his sentiments. Foreseeing the ultimate break between North and South on the slavery and States' Rights questions he was all for appeasement. The Missouri Compromise designed to smooth things over, was mainly his work, and both sides denounced it. But the good-will of Henry Clay was respected and he died in 1852 after fifty years of public service, full of years and honors.

The author has written with intelligence and fervor; it's a good book.

A MORE remarkable career was that of Judah P. Benjamin, a New Orleans lawyer who was Secretary of State for the Confederacy under President Jefferson Davis. When the Cause was lost and the leaders had to scatter, Benjamin went first to Paris, and then to London. At the age of 55 he was called to the English Bar and within an absurdly short time was well up with the leaders. Two years later he published "A Treatise on the Law of Sale of Personal Property, with Reference to the American Decisions, to the French Code and Civil Law." *Benjamin on Sales* is a classic in the legal profession. The romantic features of the man's personality and of his career are admirably set forth.

India Problem in Essence

INDIA, a Bird's-Eye View, by Sir Frederick Whyte. (Oxford, $1.25.)

PROBABLY if Alberta or Quebec were to announce that either had the only right to speak for the whole of Canada and to determine the form and scope of the Federal Government, such a declaration would not be taken seriously. But the opinion of the All India Congress which has the sound of inclusiveness, but not the spirit of it, rouses a clangor of tongues against British "tyranny".

In truth the Congress, with or without Gandhi, has no more right to draw a blueprint for India of to-morrow than the Moslem League or the Native Princes or the Untouchables. But it makes a loud noise. So did the three tailors of Tooley Street—"We, the people of England."

This little book of some seventy-five closely packed pages, sponsored by the Royal Institute of International Affairs, is a calm, unheated report on the history of Great Britain in India, as well as a statistical abstract of the progress of the country in the last thirty years. It deserves the widest circulation.

A Book With an Aroma

UNDER THE BRIDGE, An Autobiography, by Ferris Greenslet. (Allen, $3.75.)

J. M. BARRIE, after smoking a procession of good but not distinctive tobaccos, came upon the Arcadia Mixture and thereafter chanted a *Nunc Dimittis* of some dozen chapters. He found it a fragrance rather than a fume; the contributive factor that raised smoking from a mere habit to an art. Once in a while a book comes along that makes one think of the Arcadia Mixture. There may be more clever books, and deeper ones; but this autobiography has a literary aroma, compounded of monumental, though concealed, learning, of experience without cockiness, of a hot love for beauty, and good conversation, for friends and fly-fishing.

Mr. Greenslet, migrating in youth from New York to Boston, became the biographer of James Russell Lowell, getting roses and brickbats in fairly equal degree for his pains. To his astonishment he became assistant Editor of *The Atlantic Monthly*, where he stirred up the dove-cotes in the absence of his Editor. Then he moved to the publishing house of the Houghton Mifflin Company as Editor, angling for worthy manuscripts at home and abroad, and in the intervals of that fishery, fly-casting for trout on half the famous streams of the world, in company with some of the most distinguished writers and statesmen of his generation. Even Canada was not beneath his notice, for was not his dear friend, John Buchan, the Governor-General thereof, and were not the trout of the Montmorency, the Batiscan, the Rivière Noire and the Jacques Cartier resplendent creatures?

It's a book that shines with epigram. "We tired the sun with talking, and sent him down the sky," is not an original, but in the vein. He speaks of youthful literary aspirants "putting the sixteen-pound word." He calls the Atlantic Ocean in war-time "Periscope Pond." He considers the United States Senate "a sounding-board for the expression of the closed mind." He finds in the public speech of Buchan "old cadences of the Kirk of Scotland." And he speaks of his age as one "when decency was at a discount." In conversation with Clemenceau the subject turned to the German character "of which Clemenceau held a low view."

Certainly, the Arcadia Mixture!

Awareness of Masefield

WONDERINGS, by John Masefield. (Macmillans, $2.00.)

FOR an artist, seeing, hearing, tasting, touching and smelling are adventures rather than mere sensations. Sharpness of enjoyment and pain stir his spirit and call for passionate expression. When that expression is in vivid, rhythmical speech we call it poetry.

This new poem begins as a review of the swift, indelible joys of childhood, based on wonder about each sight and sound; the strangeness of elms, the floating giants called clouds, the stars, the ineffable beauty of water, and of "great-headed clover, exquisitely sweet, wherein the bees went fumbling for their meat."

It was a time when the grass was a miracle, and when God, in person, painted the sky. But a time also of terrors; of the mad bull, "smoulders of hell-fire in his eye . . . whom dolt and dunce pictured and praised as England's image once;" of gypsies who kidnapped little boys, of a strange straggly fir, of tigers and dream-dragons.

But above all the slums brought terror, for soon the boy learned that men were terrible to man. And so his knowledge grew of poverty and gallantry in constant union, despite stupidity and worse in high places.

Thus he comes to his climax; a natural world all beauty and wonder, a child all sweetness and light, and men raging and thieving, hating and torturing, until all is swallowed up in the obscenity of war. Then he sings the glory of England's everlasting No; "these upright English poor, those hearts of gold, who through the hardship between birth and dying, held a true course . . . in their hearts a star of the divine. . . Not shipping, cotton, iron, wools and coals can make a nation's wealth, but splendid souls."

Then he calls for a waking England where the joy of the child shall be carried over to manhood, so that "in every village there shall be something that future men may love to see." It is a poem hot with scorn of fools and blind, yet radiant with love for all men; and with hope for England and the world.

The Crime Calendar

BY J. V. McAREE

AS A rule we do not find Patricia Wentworth exciting, but *Miss Silver Deals in Death* (Longmans, Green, $2.50) is an exception even if the heroine is a female detective, a tribe we dislike. Further to commend the book to us is the fact that it contains as a preface a list of the characters, a convenience in publishing which we have been advocating with little success for several years. The story itself is exciting, plausible enough and is based on blackmail, which is perhaps the best foundation a detective story writer can have. . . *Color Scheme* (Collins, $2.50) is in our opinion the best novel so far produced by Ngaio Marsh. As a detective mystery it does not rank high, but it is charmingly and wittily written, and as the scene is laid in Miss March's native New Zealand it naturally has some authentic local colors. To add to its virtues it too contains a list of characters. . . *Look Your Last* by John Stephen Strange (McClelland and Stewart, $2.50) belongs to the hard-boiled American school, and we regard it as a first-rate specimen. Naturally there is plenty of action and general excitement, and we find Barney Gantt, the press photographer, an extremely pleasant amateur investigator.

A New View of Brant

BY MARY DALE MUIR

WEST OF THE SETTING SUN, by Harvey Chalmers Jr. (Macmillans, $3.25.)

HERE is a novel with individuality and the gripping power of historical truth, written with restraint yet dramatic throughout. The author presents once again the story of the fight for the Mohawk Valley under the leadership of Joseph Brant but he has discarded his "white" eyesight and is looking at it through the eyes of Joseph Brant and in lesser degree through the eyes of all the Indians of the Longhouse—a process not always inclined to bolster the self-esteem of the white man.

To accomplish this the writer has collaborated with Ethel Brant Monture, great-great-granddaughter of Joseph Brant, a leading authority on Indian affairs in Canada. He has almost an inch-by-inch familiarity with the countryside of which he writes, a familiarity gained while following the grouse over it. Besides this he has captured the Indian picturesque speech built on a knowledge of bird, beast and tree and embodying a naive, native philosophy.

Outlined is the battle strategy devised by Brant which, had it been followed might easily have won the Revolutionary war for the British and which today is the basis of British commando tactics. Here, also, is the charming story of Joseph's love for the beautiful half breed, Catherine Croghan. Inside cover, map designs and full chapter notes at the end of the book make it simple for the reader to follow the somewhat complicated course of the war and events.

Flying Tigers

WITH GENERAL CHENNAULT, by Robert B. Hotz, with the assistance of George L. Paxton, Robert H. Neale and Parker S. Dupouy. (Longmans, Green, $4.00.)

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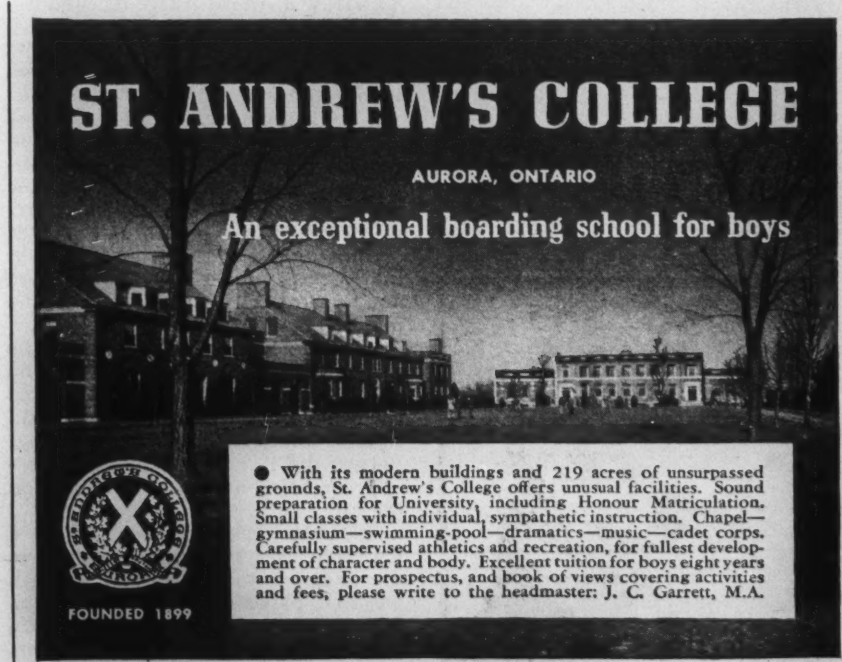

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Annual Christmas Symphonic Revel

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE annual revel of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, known as "Christmas Box Symphony" has in course of years become so well established an institution at Massey Hall that this year many people were unable to obtain seats. Last week's seemed to be the best of all. I do not mean to speak invidiously in mentioning that it was shorter. It was so because it seemed to have been arranged with more regard to structure and balance.

The selections seriously expressive of the immemorial associations of Christmastide, both religious and frolicsome, were all admirable, and their rendering under Sir Ernest MacMillan and Ettore Mazzoleni was gracious and stimulating.

It began by a revival of the overture to Herold's "Zampa" which dates from 1831. His many operas are all relegated now to the limbo of forgotten things. In the lighter forms of music, Herold once bore the reputation of a consummate master of orchestration. Strangely enough I was never able to judge of the validity of this verdict, for the simple reason that I never previously heard "Zampa" played by a large symphonic orchestra. Its values as a score were evoked by Sir Ernest as to justify the laudations of contemporaries who placed him in the same orchestral category as Weber. Moreover few overtures could be better calculated to set the key-note of a jovial occasion.

BECAUSE it is part of Handel's "Messiah," Handel's "Pastoral Symphony" is one of the best known of orchestral works. It typifies the peace of the fields on which the shepherds lay when the choir of angels appeared in the skies to announce the Nativity. It is also historically interesting as an illustration of what the word "symphony" meant in Handel's day; a short work akin to an overture. It is just fifty years ago since Humperdinck sprang into fame with the operatic Nursery tale, "Hansel and Gretel." It was not originally composed for Christmas but the "Dream Pantomime" typifying the imaginings of sleeping children, is so exquisite in conception that it has become permanently identified with the children's feast.

The brief program note on two episodes from Eric Coates' "Children's Dance" and "Scene du Bal" conducted with such rhythmic subtlety by Mr. Mazzoleni, could not be bettered; "The kind of music that makes you feel happy without knowing why." Obviously a capital Yuletide selection. Another delightful number was Coleridge Taylor's "Christmas Overture," so unfamiliar that it is unnamed in some lists of his works. Charles Wesley's "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," lends itself to brilliant orchestral use.

The fun provided was capital. Last year an aria from Sterndale Bennett's oratorio "The Woman of Samaria" was sung by Frances Adaskin with just the right ludicrous touch. This year another relic of the most sterile days of modern English music, an old part song "Come where the Lilies Bloom" was presented on a more elaborate scale. The presentation proved a sufficiently exact picture of how small town choral societies used to do these things in the eighties. The performers who styled themselves "The Toronto Symphony Glee Club" were conducted by Frederic Manning, than whom no more subtle and amusing pantomimist is to be found. His conducting was of the same order as a once celebrated Canadian Dr. C. A. E. Harriss, though more moderate in style, and I admired especially his eagle-spread in tutti passages. A young lady hit into a cadenza that would have stirred any town hall audience to raptures. In a tenor and baritone duet Sir Ernest (disguised in an Old Bill Moustache) and Mr. Manning revived the ancient parish tradition with naive realism.

In any symphonic performance a great deal goes on inside the orchestra of which only the conductor is cognizant. A demonstration of this situation was given by Sir Ernest in "the Orchestra Turned Inside Out," when he made the rest of the orchestra play in dumb show while one specific instrument or group was executing its part of the score. He demonstrated why Strauss's "Voices of Spring" is the pet hate of second violins and violas. While the first violins are stirring the pulses of listeners with the melody, they drone along on a refrain of two notes. The anatomy of several other familiar works was shown to be full of surprises.

The show brought forth two capital imitations, Murray Adaskin's skit on Charlie Chaplin in the role of conductor, and a quite wonderful reincarnation of Gracie Fields by the gifted mezzo, Nellie Smith.

I was not able to be present at a recent banquet tendered to Sir Ernest MacMillan by the Faculty of the Toronto Conservatory of Music at Hart House, and hence did not see the hilarious program provided,—but some of my friends have been talking ever since of Frances Adaskin's rendering of Reginald DeKoven's "O Promise Me" as rendered at the average wedding. While DeKoven's tune is soothing, the text written by the once famous English critic Clement Scott is so mawkish as to lend itself to burlesque. Originally the song was interpolated into the score of the best light opera of American origin, "Robin Hood;" which brings one to the question, Why is the music of Reginald DeKoven, in comparison with which Victor Herbert's is commonplace, neglected by the gentlemen who arrange radio programs? It wearies one to hear Herbert lauded by announcers as though he had been the only "American" light opera composer of the past. None of his scores were half so distinguished and fresh in melody as DeKoven's "Robin Hood," "Rob Roy," "The Fencing Master," "The Mandarin," "The Red Feather" and "The Highwayman." He was a native of Middletown, Conn., born in 1854 but educated in St. John's College, Oxford. His many instructors in composition included Genee and Delibes. In 1890 "Robin Hood" won a fortune for him. He was ambitious to compose grand opera but his efforts were not similarly blessed. Long before the days of Hans Kindler he was conductor of the Washington Symphony Orchestra.

My memories of his lyrics are bound up with those of some of the finest singers and comedians of a vanished day, Agnes Bartlett, Jessie Bartlett Davis, Alice Neilsen, Marie Tempest, Laura Schirmer Mapleson, Grace Van Studdiford, Mary Palmer, William H. Macdonald, Henry Clay Barnabee, E. W. Hoff, Joseph O'Mara, Jerome Sykes, Eugene Cowles, Louis Casavant and others. His music demanded skilled singing and fine voices, and should be a treasure trove for radio producers to-day.

Mia Slavenska, eminent ballerina, who brings her own company to Eaton Auditorium, Toronto, Jan. 17.

THE WEEK IN RADIO

Now It's Mindreaders on the Air Waves

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

OF THINGS to come: Frank Sinatra, who has a hole in his eardrum and was rejected by the army, will open a new half-hour show over CBS on Jan. 5 . . . Lowell Thomas is continuing his trans-American trip and broadcasting from the major cities of the States . . . William Bendix will star in a new series called "The Life of Riley," opening Jan. 16. . . Raymond Scott has opened a new program of smooth dance music heard five nights a week, which makes him one of the busiest of musicians. . . The magazine Esquire will launch a new radio show on Jan. 18, and it will feature a series of all-American jam sessions; sixteen prominent music critics will be asked to select the nation's top jazz musicians, and the scene of the festivities will be the Metropolitan Opera House. . . On Jan. 15 Eleanor Roosevelt will interview Mary Pickford in a "March of Dimes" broadcast.

WHEN a world traveller and reporter like Gordon Sinclair recommends a radio program, you think a second time before you ignore the suggestion. "Take a listen to Dunninger," Gordon advised the other day. "He's a mental telepathist, and he's got the goods." Listen we did, and we confess it was the most entertaining radio program we've heard in a month of Sundays.

Dunninger is a tall, sturdy man in his forties, with a penetrating gaze and a knack of reading people's minds. You wouldn't imagine that a mental telepathy show would be adaptable for radio. Nor would you have thought that Edgar Bergen could have made such a success with Charlie McCarthy on the air. But Bergen did it, and Dunninger is rapidly becoming one of the top hits on the air.

Apparently he broadcasts before a big audience. He asks everybody in the audience to write numbers on a piece of paper . . . telephone numbers, street addresses, anniversaries, or anything. Then, from a platform, Dunninger starts to feel out his audience, asks who had written a number ending with 4, 5, 6, say. Somebody in the audience holds up her hand. Dunninger asks her if she has had any conversation with him in her life, and she says no, and then he proceeds to tell her what she had written on a piece of paper, Kingsdale 1456, and that's the telephone of her mother-in-law, and she lives at number 15 such-and-such a street in such-and-such a city.

The woman gasps and says it's all true, and wonders how it's done.

Dunninger does more than that. On the night we listened to him he had four people on the platform. He asked each one of them to go into another room and think of a four-digit number. While they were still in the other room Dunninger broadcast the sum total of the numbers selected by the four people. The total was 20,106, if I recall correctly. Then the people came out from the inner room, and Dunninger told each one of them the number they had been thinking of, while an assistant wrote the numbers down on a blackboard, and believe it or not, they added up to 20,106.

Yes, there's something new under the sun in radio . . . and it's Dunninger, heard Wednesdays.

RADIO made a great mistake when it publicized the ranting of an anonymous high official in Washington who rashly predicted that during the next three months United States casualties will be three times as great as the total of the U.S. casualties to date in this war.

It took the dean of all news commentators, H. V. Kaltenborn, to rip the hide off this "high official." The dean didn't mince words. He said that only one person has the right to make a statement of such importance, and that man is the President. And anyway, Mr. Kaltenborn thought the figure was away out of proportion. So did the most reliable W. R. Plewman, of the Toronto *Star's* "War Reviewed" column.

"SINGING Stars of Tomorrow," new Sunday afternoon music show sponsored by York Knitting Mills Limited over CBC to give young Canadian girl singers a chance at the airwaves is an excellent idea and is good all the way through.

Twelve young hopefuls have already surprised Canada's listening audience. Thirty-two more are still to be heard.

Listening every Sunday to choose the three best are Hector Charlesworth, Tom Archer, Rhynd Jameson, Dr. J. F. Staton and Rex Battle. They will choose the three who are to get $1,600 in scholarships between them when the season ends. Each "singing star" nets $25 plus transportation, plus hotel, plus meals for appearing on the show. They must produce birth certificates to prove that they are Canadian citizens and not over 25.

So far one girl has arrived from the Maritimes, one from Quebec, one from Montreal, one from Manitoba and two from Alberta. Four have been from Toronto. One from British Columbia is among those still to appear. And strange as it may seem, three young Canadians now studying across the border are returning home to get on the show.

Music teachers across the country are keen about the program and say that to have a national network radio appearance to dangle before the eyes of their pupils is no small help. Of course hundreds will not get past the audition but then they will have tried and that is a good thing.

The producer is John Adaskin. Rex Battle leads the orchestra. Both announcing and commercials are good. York Knitting Mills says very nicely that they have nothing to sell now but will be around after the war.

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FILM AND THEATRE

End of the Season

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

THE good old summary time appears to have rolled around again, when the movie critic is supposed to face the records and his own conscience and decide out-of-hand which were the Ten Best Pictures of the year. This has always struck me as a particularly tedious and profitless undertaking. A film's relative value to the year's output means very little, since a picture may look quite distinguished in mediocre company, and still remain an undistinguished film. Besides most movie-goers have their own private an unshakeable notions about movie entertainment and are merely annoyed by the critic's annual descent from the mount with his own pet decalogue in hand.

Generally speaking, the year's film output struck a reasonable level without any very significant peaks or dips. Hollywood has been genuinely concerned about the war, but like the rest of us has been working pretty much in the dark, uncertain about what is to happen tomorrow and not very clear about what is happening today. The best it could do, in an attempt to be both topical and rousing, was to give us Commando films, based largely on speculation, underground European films based mostly on hearsay, and spy and escape films, most of which seem to have sprung from sheer desperation in the script department.

The Commando films had a furious but brief success and died out when the producers ran out of ideas, including each other's ideas. The Occupied Europe films had a longer run, but the best of these, beginning with John Steinbeck's "The Moon Is Down" had an irrelevant sound ever to American ears, largely because American authors insisted on arguing them out on old-fashioned moral grounds, and this put them in the disadvantageous position which H. G. Wells once described as boxing with a man without a face. The escape and spy films are strictly cinematic material in peace or war and are still going strong.

On the whole war films appear to have grown progressively weaker and more perfunctory as the war advances. It is obvious by this time that you can't match the unprecedented loudness and length of World War II simply by making louder and longer films about it. In the absence of anything that can clarify or illuminate the struggle the film makers have fallen back on repeating the old patterns while waiting for some unprecedented turn of events that will provide new ones. And already one suspects that the new patterns when they come will look very much like the old ones, with topical references added. Like the rest of us Hollywood is too close to the event to interpret it, too remote from the action to understand it.

FREDERICK J. CRAWFORD, who was recently appointed to the Board of Governors of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. Mr. Crawford heads his own firm in Toronto, F. J. Crawford and Co. He is a past president of the Toronto Stock Exchange and a director of the Toronto Maple Leaf Gardens. His appointment to the CBC Board of Governors fills the vacancy on the board created by the death of N. L. Nathanson of Toronto.

On its own home ground the industry has done better. The best Hollywood films of the past year were films written by Americans, about America, with an American background—"The Human Comedy", "The Ox Bow Incident", "Yankee Doodle Dandy", "Tennessee Johnson", "True to Life", "The More The Merrier", "Johnny Come Lately", "This Is The Army", "Gentleman Jim", and "The Watch On The Rhine". In all these films the screen was speaking, with occasional flamboyance but with unmistakable authority about people it knew, with a moral and physical background it understood. It is true that "The Watch On The Rhine" was set indirectly against the horror and violence of Europe, but its background and feeling were American. For the rest, it was superior largely because it had passed through the superior intelligence of Miss Lillian Hellman.

FOR the most part these films are made and distributed by men who know their goods, their customers and their territory as a first-class commercial traveller knows his. They are good commercial products and the customers like them, recognizing them at a glance their sound American authenticity. For the American craft of movie-making corresponds perfectly with the American material it works on. It is when the American pattern is applied to European material and ideas that it tends to go wrong; which explains why practically all Hollywood war films to date (with the exception of "Wake Island" and "Bataan" which dealt in American terms with an American episode and American characters) have a curious air of high-minded ineptitude.

The three new films which turned up in the last week of the year were typically American, and to the last degree. "No Time For Love" has Claudette Colbert as an American career woman, an ace photographer for a luxury magazine, who falls in love with a sand-hog. The sand-hog is Fred MacMurray, in one of his sauciest moods. It's an immoderately handsome production but only moderately amusing. "Whistling in Brooklyn" is another of the Red Skelton whistling series and builds up to a baseball game which is almost as peculiar as the Marx Brothers' "Afternoon at the Ball-Game", but not nearly so funny. "Crazy House" has Olsen and Johnson in another of their dislocated fantasies which promised to be so typical that I didn't even feel it necessary to see it.

Father Still Ferocious

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

THERE is a curious change in the tone of "Life With Father" as presented at the Royal Alex this week with June Walker and Harry Bannister, from the first theatre presentation of a year ago with Margalo Gillmore and Percy Waram. On that occasion the tone was that of high society comedy, with Mr. Waram sedulously smoothing over the obvious extravagances of *Father* by all the means at the command of the accomplished actor, and Miss Gillmore making it very plain that although *Vinnie* came from — where was it? West Plainfield?—she had at least acquired enough New York sophistication to be very much at home in the congregation of the *Rev. Dr. Lloyd,* where the pews were sold for five thousand dollars when the market was good.

There is very little suggestion of that stylishness in the present performance, and yet there remains so much warm human nature in the piece that it is still admirable entertainment and has perhaps a slightly deeper emotional quality than before —though that may have been due to my being more familiar with the text. At any rate the scene between *Father* and the rector when the latter prays for Vinnie's recovery, and is violently interrupted when he refers to her as a miserable sinner, seemed more genuine and less satirical than Mr. Waram made it. But that, I suspect, was because Mr. Waram was immensely preoccupied in building up a great comedy character for a very sophisticated audience, and Mr. Bannister was not.

The new casting throws the accent of the piece much more strongly on *Vinnie,* of whom June Walker, some years ago a popular member of a Toronto stock company, gave a most admirable and charming performance, lighter and less subtle than Miss Gillmore's, but thoroughly consistent, natural and sincere. The four children were extremely well cast. On Monday night the *rapport* between the holiday audience and the players was perfect, and the theatre was in an almost continuous gale of laughter; the cast must have enjoyed themselves enormously. It was a highly entertaining evening; but it has to be admitted that "Life With Father" would not have attained the rank of one of the continent's great successes if it had originally been performed in this manner.

Next week we are to have a show of the kind which the press agents, who know their business, describe as "hot". It probably deserves that term, but it is also from all accounts a very brilliant presentation of primitive dances and singing with a cast of experts headed by the incomparable Katherine Dunham, the naughty *Georgia Brown* of "Cabin In The Sky". I for one shall welcome her return with loud cheers.

JUNE IN JANUARY COTTONS

Crisp, fresh cottons to steal your heart away like the bright chirp of spring's first robin Now is the time to choose these June cottons . . . in January, when the selection is at its peak. You'll like the choice . . . it's unexpectedly fine for times like these!

Simpson's

WORLD OF WOMEN

It Started With Caesar

BY JEAN TWEED

MAYBE you're riding in a second-hand car; maybe you're wearing second-hand clothes; maybe you're pedalling a second-hand bicycle; but comes January the First you're celebrating a brand new year, and no hand-me-downs about it.

In war or peace, among rich or poor, one victory that is never delayed, never affected by tragedy or pestilence is the overthrow of the Old Year by the New. And on December 31 little 1944 starts on his chase to overtake the elderly graybeard in the night-shirt which is 1943. For 24 hours the chase lasts as 1943 is hunted from place to place until he vanishes into thin air at the International Date Line.

And the pattern of the chase never varies. From way out in the Pacific Ocean old 1943 pushes himself away from the imaginary wall which is the International Date Line and starts running to the west. After covering 15 degrees on the globe the feeble old man rests. But in an hour the cherub 1944 is on him and he must flee farther west into the next time zone. So on he goes with the infant ever at his heels until he has covered the globe at the tremendous speed of 1000 miles per hour.

At the end of 24 hours the old man comes back up against the International Date Line from where he started. And since there are no more places to hide, he vanishes, leaving 1944 victorious.

Man With Scythe

The explanation of where he goes can best be left to the members of the Royal Astronomical Society who glory in complicated problems of time. They can be safely left to celebrate the arrival of the New Year with a mathematical sobriety befitting their exalted station.

But to us common people the arrival of the New Year seems to mix up in a most amazing manner equal doses of joy and sadness. About five minutes to twelve midnight on December 31, we are suddenly afflicted with a nostalgia for what is past and can never return. This feeling persists for a few minutes after the formal entry of the New Year, at which time the whistles, bells and bands dispel the seriousness and usher in a feeling of celebration and tense expectancy as to what the New Year will bring.

Millions of persons all over the world have experienced those strange sensations: the holding of the breath, the comparing of watches (no two of which are ever the same), and that tension of nerves which invariably comes to those who are in the proper frame of mind to watch the passing of another year.

Tradition

But suppose we muse a while on someone who is not in the proper frame of mind. Suppose we turn to the skeptic, who, at the 'witching hour of midnight at the end of the year, looks around coldly to see just exactly what all the fuss and bother is about. After all, he says, midnight is the same this night as any other. The clocks all look the same, the people look the same, the furniture and the music are no different. What then, causes a lot of people to go cavorting around shouting and laughing in paper hats?

And the answer is, of course, the story or tradition behind it. Because the celebration of New Year's is very ancient, older than Christmas. The Encyclopaedia Britannica tells us in a few, well-chosen sentences that the ancient Romans set aside December 21 as their New Year's. And the Jews in ancient time, as now, took March 21, the time of the spring equinox, as their ecclesiastical New Year. But the celebration of January the first as New Year's Day can be laid at the door of Julius Caesar.

After the great Julius had divided Gaul into three parts, caused the Roman wave to flow over Britain, and mopped up Europe generally, he took time off to set up a new calendar. And January the First was made the official opener of the New Year and a public holiday. Sacrifices were offered to the gods and gifts were exchanged. Great dinners were arranged at which masquerades were presented, and elaborate parades wound through the cities. A moratorium was declared on all court litigation and civil strife. The whole day was marked with these and other such sentiments obviously too good to last through the rest of the year.

But this only lasted with the Roman Empire. By medieval times the day had skipped to the 25th of March, while Anglo-Saxon England, with sublime indifference to the rest of Europe, paid homage to the New Year on the 25th of December. In fact, until 1752 when England accepted the January 1st ruling of the Gregorian calendar, New Year's was tossed about with a sort of gay abandon. William the Conqueror in 1066 decided that as far as England was concerned, their year was to begin with his coronation which happened to fall on January the First. This lasted for only a short while, and pretty soon England was celebrating New Year's along with the rest of Christendom on the 25th of March.

In 1582 Pope Gregory XII designed the Gregorian calendar, and set the New Year on January the First again. But it wasn't until 1700 that Catholic Europe assented, and only in 1752 did England add approval. And for the last 191 years the world has been faithful to January the First.

But the Roman tradition still lingers on in the desire for goodness on New Year's Day—our New Year's resolutions. These are usually made on New Year's Eve and broken on New Year's Day or any day thereafter. The late great Don Marquis had quite a session with New Year's resolutions. He says:-

"The yearning for reform, the passion for self-improvement, seized me early and often. If I may say it, without irreverence, the desire to get into Heaven has sometimes made a Hell on Earth for me. I swear off with frequency and enthusiasm. As a matter of fact before I was ten years old, I already had a long and shining record of swearing off. To be explicit, I had sworn off the following pastimes:-

"Picking my teeth at the table.

"Breaking the windows of the village calaboose with my slingshot.

"Stealing Old Man Pendleton's watermelons.

"Putting mustard into the ice-cream at the Baptist Lawn Social.

"Introducing bluing into the Baptismal Font at the Baptist Church."

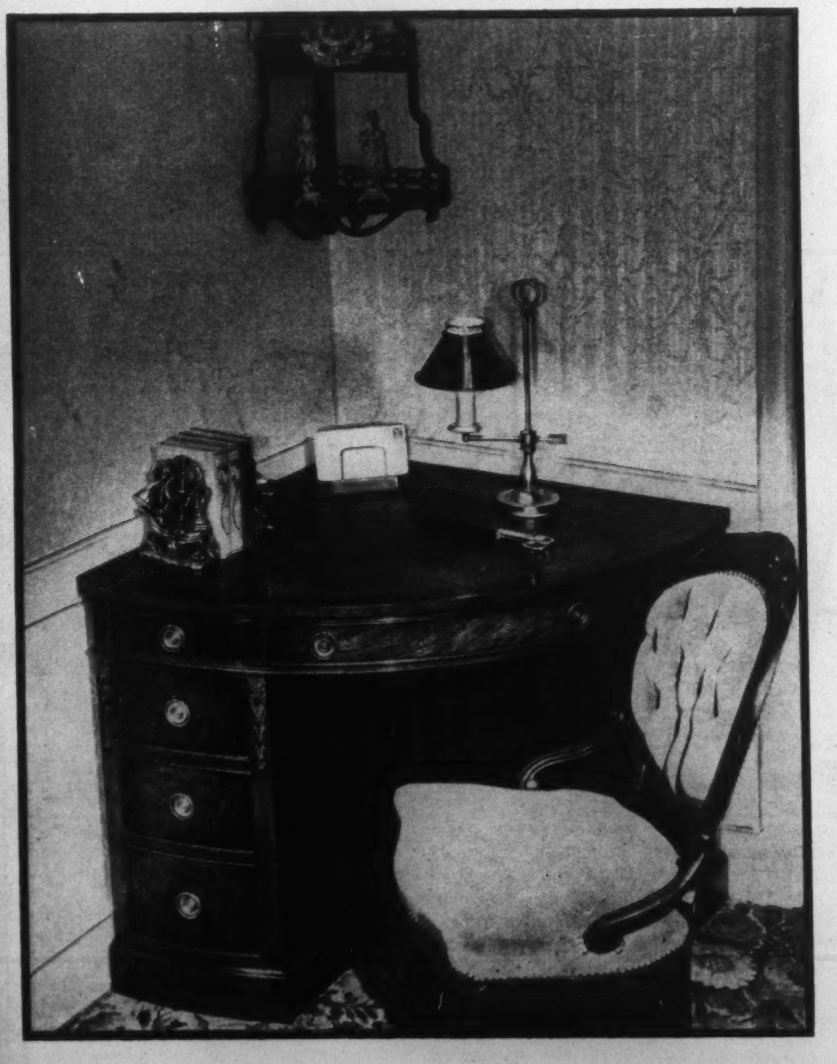
Those are a few of the items on Don Marquis' list. No doubt only a partial confession of sins. But then he goes on to say:- "I work on the theory that a man can't swear off unless he has something definite to swear off." Probably this last statement includes most of us.

"Cake Day"

And there is one other custom which has not only a Roman but a Scottish precedent—the giving of New Year's presents. This is not to be confused with those presents which are given at New Year's for the sole reason that the donor didn't reciprocate with the required Christmas present. No, these are definite New Year's presents.

According to the Scottish tradition, these presents must be given on the day before New Year's, or Hogmanay Day as they call it. Freely translated that means "Cake Day" because the children of Scotland expected, and got, the present of an oatmeal cake or the like. In fact, the Oxford Dictionary informs us that the children went around to all their friends' houses shouting "Hogmanay!" until the friends coughed up. Canadian children perform this form of mild extortion on Hallowe'en with their cry of "Hall-ween App-uls!". The principle is the same.

Well, there you have a few of the traditions behind New Year's Day, some written in fun, some seriously. But all the writing in the world can never match up to the exciting moment when the Old Year disappears around the corner and the kid in the three-cornered pants takes over. May the rest of the year live up to the expectancy of that moment. Happy New Year!



The Victorian influence remains a factor in decoration, though somewhat modified. An example of an interesting corner treatment is shown —a pie-shaped desk and a what-not of the same shape hanging over it.

LONDON LETTER

Letting Off Steam on Mosley

BY P. O'D.

(Delayed)

IN A lonely mansion somewhere in Oxfordshire Sir Oswald Mosley is undergoing a form of house-detention, while protests pour in from all sides on the Home Secretary for letting him out of jail. Crowds are even raising mock gibbets in Trafalgar Square. In most other countries such demonstrations as these might prelude really serious troubles—in pre-war Paris, for instance, paving stones would soon begin to fly—but in England this sort of thing is merely a way of letting off steam.

Logically there is everything to be said for the decision of the Home Secretary. Mosley has never been found guilty of any crime against the State. He has never even been charged with any. It was considered that his political opinions and activities, characterized by a blatant disregard for the opinions and rights of everyone else, were such as might adversely affect the national war effort. And so, by the special emergency powers vested in the Home Secretary, he was popped into the clink and kept there for three years and more, with universal approval—or as nearly universal as makes no difference.

Now Mosley is a sick man, a very sick man, in fact. Distinguished doctors, whose good faith is beyond all question, have said that if he were kept much longer in jail he would probably die there. And so Mr. Morrison, exercising the same powers that put him behind the bars, has now released him. If Mosley was ever really a danger to the State, he is certainly no danger now. Politically as well as physically he is a broken man.

Logically, as I say, Mr. Morrison's position is perfectly sound. Psychologically and politically it has been a mistake. The agitation caused by Mosley's release, and the rumors and gossip it has put into circulation—most of it completely unreasonable and unfounded—have done harm. And Mosley simply isn't worth it.

There is a pretty general feeling that if Mosley, instead of being a baronet and a millionaire, were some humble camp-follower, one of his own Blackshirt thugs, he might have died in prison for all the authorities would have cared. And this feeling has been strengthened by the stories, the quite true stories, of other prisoners acting as servants for him and his wife in prison.

Entirely voluntary, say the authorities about this service, and no doubt well rewarded—Mosley would naturally see to that—but still not a pleasant sort of story to have in circulation. Altogether it has been an unfortunate episode, the sort of mistake which that very shrewd politician Mr. Morrison very seldom makes.

Britain Goes od Sdiffig

News was published a short time ago which must have caused about half the population of these islands to stop sneezing for a moment, wipe its streaming eyes, and give a sigh—or perhaps a cough—of relief. A cure was announced for the so-called "common cold", and there is surely no country in the world where a cure is more badly needed. Especially during the winter months in these islands every second person you meet has a cold in the head. They haven't an "m" or an "n" in their vocabulary—you cad take id frob be.

The story goes that Professor Gye, the famous cancer-research specialist, was fooling about with a new substance called Patulin, which was being tested for its effect on cancer. The professor was suffering from a bad cold, and he decided to see if Patulin would have any effect on that. When you have a bad cold, you are in a mood to try almost anything, whether you are a famous research-specialist or not. He took his little shot of Patulin, went to bed, slept like a lamb, and woke up cured.

Being a scientist, he was not content to let it go at that. He set about testing and investigating, and apparently the result of the tests was excellent—as high as 83 per cent of recoveries in less than 48 hours! Nobody can ask for much better than that.

Hence all the fuss in the newspapers, and the wave of hope penetrating even into the places where very angry old men sit with their feet in mustard baths. As I have tried to emphasize, this is a very red-nosed country.

But alas and alas, three distinguished Army doctors were given the stuff to try out on the troops, and their report, published in the last number of The Lancet, is that it doesn't seem to make a darn bit of difference one way or the other. So there we are, back where we started frob, dear be, dear be! Dothing for id bud to go od sdiffig!

"The House of Macmillan"

Just one hundred years ago two young Scotch booksellers printed their first book, and so founded a publishing house that has become world-famous—"The House of Macmillan", as Charles Morgan has entitled his history of the firm. They were Daniel and Alexander Macmillan, two brothers, of that Scottish peasant stock, whose business acumen is equalled only by its passionate thirst for knowledge. Few men have done more to make it accessible.

Publishers are known and judged by their lists, by the authors whose work has appeared under their aegis. What a galaxy of stars the Macmillans can claim for their constellation—Tennyson, Matthew Arnold, Gladstone, John Morley, Pater, Lewis Carroll, Henry James, Hardy, Kipling, and Yeats! And these are only a few of the many famous names in that long role of 100 years.

The Macmillans, like every other great publishing house, have also another list, the list of the might-have-beens, the distinguished writers whose early work was for one reason or another rejected. The chief name on the list in their case is that of George Bernard Shaw.

In January, 1880, he sent them his first novel, probably only too aptly named "Immaturity." It was rejected, as were its successors "The Irrational Knot" and "Cashel Byron's Profession," and finally "An Unsocial Socialist." He wrote them a wrathful letter, and tried no more. And so the big fish was hooked by other and less reluctant anglers.

Rossetti's Birthplace

When the name of the little Italian town of Vasto appeared in the war news the other day, as having been taken by the Eighth Army, erudite persons were reminded that in 1821, a young Italian fled from there to England. He was well known as a librettist for the Naples Opera, but had taken part in a local rebellion and was proscribed as a revolutionary.

In England he settled down, married, and had two children who were to become famous. They were Dante Gabriel and Christina Rossetti. The father's name was Gabriele Rossetti. It is said that the house of his birth in Vasto bears a tablet to his memory—if anything of either house or tablet still remains.

The Nazi apostles of culture have their own way of showing their respect for such memorials. Or a chance shell of our own may have done it. But it is pleasant to be reminded of the great debt which we, like all the rest of the world, owe to Italian thought and art. Some day we shall all be glad to remember it again.

WORLD OF WOMEN

The Finest Tree

BY ERNEST BUCKLER

"BUT, Kate," I said, "aren't you going to *have* a tree? Don't think I feel it will not be different this year, but. . ."

"No," my wife replied. "Please. It's no use." Her face had that little paleness about the mouth which had been there ever since the day Nick went away, as if she were cold. "This business of forcing yourself to do the same things as if nothing had happened, I don't see it. Something *has* happened. It hasn't anything to do with being brave, Dick, honestly. I could be brave enough if there was any *sense* in putting on that kind of show. . . I haven't cried," she said, almost defiantly. "Even when I was alone."

I knew that was true. That day when I came back into the house, the day our son had finished his last leave, she had not turned from the window. She had just said, "Was the train crowded?" The voice I shall not forget. But I knew she had not been crying.

I didn't know quite what to say, now. I had never seen Katherine like this, and it made me a little afraid. Apparently she mistook my hesitation.

"Oh, Dick," she cried suddenly, "please don't *make* me do it."

"Darling," I said, "whatever gave you the idea I wanted to *make* you do it? Anyway, perhaps you're right. Perhaps it *would* be better if we pretend it's just another Saturday." She seemed to relax.

This was the second day before Christmas, the day we always did get the Christmas tree when Nick was home.

"Wouldn't you like to take a little drive?" I said, after a bit. I didn't want her to be in the house thinking about that, this particular day. And, driving, perhaps it would be different. In the house with her, just sitting there, there didn't seem to be anything I could say. Because I knew Katherine had the terrible conviction that Nick would not come back. I didn't feel that way about it, myself, and perhaps that is why I could say nothing to help her.

We took a strange road out into the country. It was a clean December day, with the morning crispness not quite relaxed, but the spruces cosy and personal and warm under their drooping shoulders of snow, and that strange expectancy in the air with the coming dusk so that it seemed you would know it was Christmastime today no matter where you were and if you had no idea of the date at all. But perhaps it was just like any other day. It may only have seemed that way because of the things I remembered. I knew what Katherine was thinking . . . of all the times till this one when Nick had been with us, something eager and childlike coming back to him on this day.

"I hope you will not think this is running away," she said, the only time she spoke. "If it did any good to. . ."

"Of course not," I said.

"I don't want to spoil anything for *you*. . ."

"Please don't think that," I said. "I don't feel a great deal of Christmas spirit this year myself."

"I know you don't," she said quickly. "I don't mean that, either, but. . ."

I knew what she meant. I knew she meant, "But you don't feel that Nick is not coming back." I didn't, and that's why it was so hard to talk to Katherine that day. I knew it would be cruel to reason with her; for I knew that to force her to admit her fear, even to me, would make her feel guilty somehow, as if she were an ally in it.

I SUPPOSE it was selfishness that made me pick up the old man walking along the road with the axe, because obviously he was not going far. He was walking slowly, as if there was a weariness in him, but I am not always so thoughtful about such things. I guess I wanted a third person to talk to . . . desperately. He looked surprised when I stopped for him as if he had not noticed us coming, and for a minute he seemed reluctant to ride. He did not smile as he stepped into the car. I was somehow startled at his face, because from his back I had expected to see the face of a *very* old man.

"Nice this afternoon, isn't it?" Kate said pleasantly.

"Yes, it is," he said politely, but with a little surprise almost, as if the weather was a subject strange to him.

"Going far?" I inquired.

"No," he said. "Just up here a bit. I'll tell you. I was just going for the Christmas tree." Katherine sat around straight in the seat again.

"Have you got *your* tree yet?" he said.

"No," I said, "we haven't." There was an awkward pause, and I switched on the radio. An announcer was speaking. "It has just been disclosed," he said, "that Canadian troops are spearheading the advance of the Eighth Army in Italy." I felt the helplessness again, but I couldn't very well shut off the radio.

The old man seemed to be listening intently.

"Which way is Italy?" he said suddenly.

"Why, sort of south . . . yes, south-east," I said.

"That way, wouldn't it be?" he said, pointing.

"Yes," I said, "somewhere there, I suppose." I noticed that he did not seem to hear me. He looked in that direction a long time without speaking.

"IT'S warm in Italy," he said, almost to himself.

"Yes, it's always warm there." I was wishing he would change the subject.

"About how far?" he said. "I know it's a long ways."

"Fifteen hundred . . . two thousand . . . miles. I'm afraid I really don't know."

"It *seems* like a long way," Kate broke in, and her voice was high and tense, as if she could be silent no longer, "when you have a son there. At least we think he's there. We haven't heard from him."

"You people have a son there?" the man said. He leaned forward almost eagerly. Then he hesitated. He did not seem to know whether he should go on or not. "I have a son there too," he said slowly.

"Then you understand," Kate said in a softer voice. "But you've heard from him," she added almost jealously. "At least you know where he *is*."

"Yes," the old man said, "we . . . heard . . . from him yesterday morning."

"How. . ."

I'm sure it was "How nice!" that Kate started to say but something caught her before it was quite out. Something in the man's voice seemed to strike us both at the same moment. We glanced at each other quickly.

"Oh," Kate said gently. "I'm sorry. I . . . I'm *so* sorry."

The man did not reply. I hope he understood why for the moment neither of us could find anything more than that to say. And I think he did. Because all of the awkwardness and something of the age left his face almost at once. There was no sound for a little but the soft sound of the car wheels on the snow.

"But you're going to have a tree just the same?" I said at last. It was a stupid remark, from all angles, but it slipped out before I could help it. He did not misunderstand me, thank Heaven.

"Yes," he said. "We always *had* a Christmas tree. David always liked a tree. We thought we ought to have one, just the same. Do you think . . . ?"

"I think," Kate said softly, she seemed to be having a little trouble with her voice, "I think that it's . . . splendid. . . for you to have a tree just the same."

WE DROVE on a little after we had let the old man out, and turned. There was not much talk between us. I knew we were both wishing there was something better we could have said to him.

But we were to have another chance. When we came back to the spot where we had left him, he was at the roadside again, holding a fir tree by the butt. He put up his hand for us to stop.

"Look," he said, "you folks haven't got a tree yet. I thought maybe if this was the kind of tree you liked. . ."

I glanced at Kate. But for the first time her face looked eager.

"Oh, thank you!" she said. She looked at the tree. "Dick," she added slowly, "I think that's the *finest* tree we ever had."

"But your own. . ." I said. "We'll wait till you get your own tree, and you can go back with us."

"No," he said, "thanks. It may take a little while."

"But we don't mind."

"No," he said, "thanks."

I put the car in gear. "Merry Christmas!" the old man said. He was smiling.

"Thank you," Kate said. She put her hand out to him, suddenly. "I wish there was something we could . ."

"That's all right," he said slowly. "You have a son there. Maybe they *knew* each other. Maybe they . . . helped each other." I don't know why, but the remark I had made about "Christmas spirit this year" flashed through my mind.

"Maybe they did," Kate said eagerly. "Oh, I *hope* they did." And I saw that there were tears in her eyes, the first tears since Nick had gone away. I knew it was all right with her now.

AS WE drove on, through the rear mirror I could watch the old man; and suddenly I knew why he had wanted to stay behind a little while. He was standing there, perfectly still, looking a long steady look towards the south-east.

It was a different kind of silence between Katherine and me on the way back. . . not the loud kind at all. But I think we both felt a little guilty and ashamed. I think I felt guiltier than Kate, because I had felt all along that Nick was coming back.

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CONCERNING FOOD

Abdication or Dictatorship?

BY JANET MARCH

IT WILL be interesting to see how all the women who used to have maids before the war will behave when once again a maid is not as rare as the great Koh-i-noor. Will they wipe the dish water off their hands and leave the kitchen forever? Or will they drive the maid crazy by doing all the interesting things themselves leaving the mess to be cleaned up by the ex-operator of a lathe, who may get a pleasant nostalgic feeling from whirring a Dover beater till the whites of egg stand up in Rocky Mountain peaks, but whose enthusiasm about washing the thing is nil.

Surely now that so many women know what cooking and housework involve in time and energy they will be more considerate of those they employ. Of course there are lots of excellent employers of domestic labor, who insist on reasonable hours and regard the maid's time off as just as sacred as their own engagements, but there are an awful lot of women who are inconsiderate bullys, and it is the actions of these women which have driven girls to seek any employment but that of domestic service. Surely housekeepers who used to delight to run a finger over the tops of doors—a bit of the house which is sacred to dusters in most houses—and then make acid comments to the girl who at seven in the morning was tidying the living room and at eight at night will be just putting away the dinner dishes—surely these women are war casualties.

The domestic day is too long, don't we all know that now? I'll join a domestic worker's union and strike for a twelve hour day any time. That will leave the family either getting their own breakfast or washing the dinner dishes each day, and that will be fine by me. They might like to alternate their tasks. In a well ordered house the help, whether it is the owner or the employed person, should get a couple of hours off every afternoon, but too often ironing and silver cleaning spill over into this unprotected time.

The magic shape of things to come is constantly being held up to us housewives as a heaven of simplified housework. Maybe we will live in air conditioned houses and have our furnaces automatically stoked and our dishes blown dry, but unless we all have elevators there will still be dust in the corners of the stairs, and I bet there are some bothersome things to clean around an elevator. Mysterious white fluff which comes from nowhere will continue to gather under beds which no electric robot will make to every individual's taste. What is bad too is that every family will have to have a goat who, poor fool, has shown some mechanical ability, and so is doomed to look after the arsenal of electric equipment, greasing, oiling tightening screws, which always need to be done at the most inconvenient time. As, for instance, when you have just drawn on your one pair of white gloves to go and call on the minister's wife.

Probably half the women who did without maids will be so glad to give up that they will retire from the kitchen gracefully. After all there is a whale of a lot of work to be done in a house besides the cooking and cleaning. The window sills may get a lick of paint again, the curtains get mended, and far away is that pleasant time when the dining room chairs may really get their petit point covers. The other half will be convinced that no maid can do things as well as they can, and will either continue happily maidless or make their favorite indoor sport supervising the helper within an inch of her life.

Oh well, we've all learned a lot and one of the most valuable lessons is how to turn out meals rapidly, and here are a few fairly swiftly made recipes for meat dishes which are not too heavy on the ration book.

Chicken Stew

1 small chicken
1 large onion
1 clove of garlic
½ can of tomatoes
1 green pepper
1 teaspoon of salt
A pinch of ground cloves
A pinch of curry powder
¼ teaspoon of pepper
A handful of raisins
⅓ cup of native wine
3 tablespoons of fat
2 tablespoons of flour

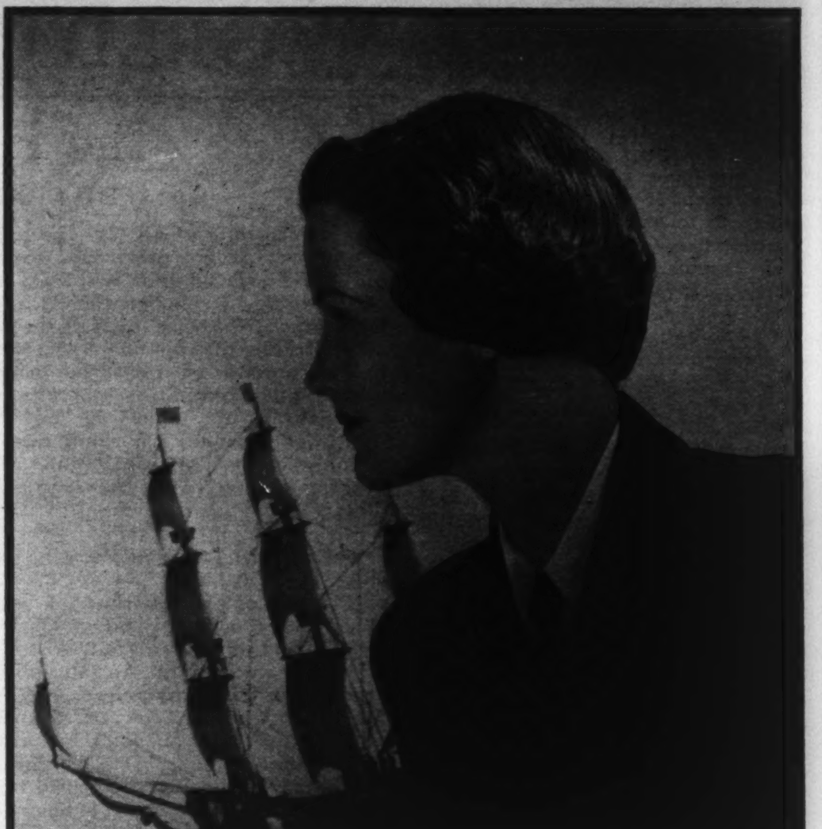
Have the butcher cut up the chicken for you and sauté the pieces in the fat. Then put the pieces of meat in a deep pan with a cover, and sauté the onion, garlic and green pepper. Stir in the flour, salt, pepper, cloves and curry powder and add the tomatoes, wine and raisins. When this mixture has come to the boil pour it over the chicken. Cover and simmer very gently for about two hours.

Ham Soufflé

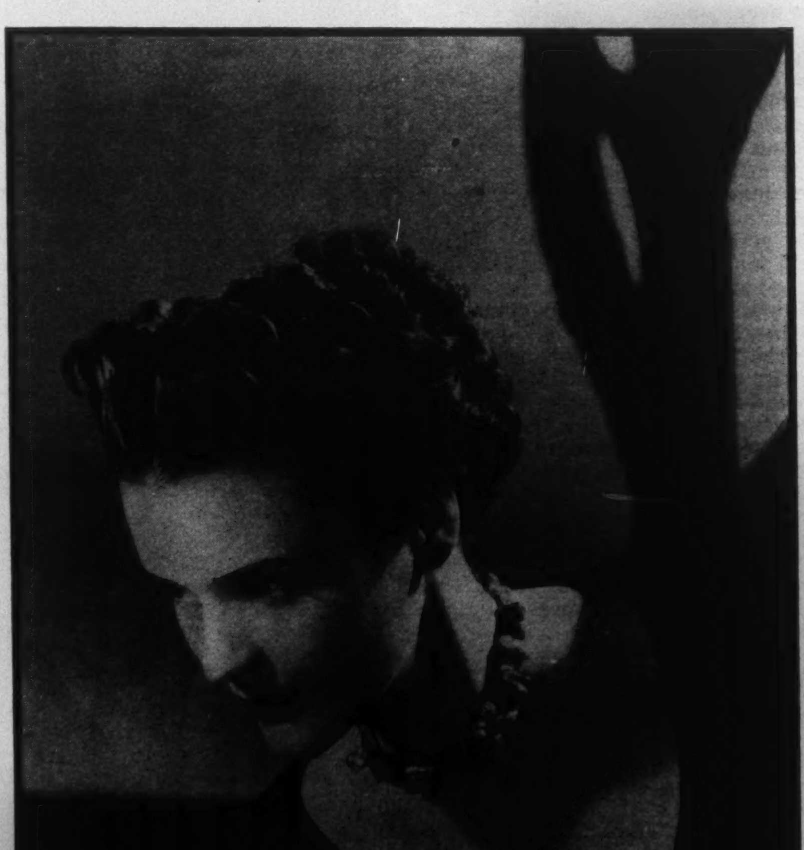
Now that eggs have re-appeared we can have soufflés again and this is a pretty good way to use up that small piece of ham left over from the holidays.

1 cup of ham put through the mincer
4 eggs
¼ cup of grated cheese
1 cup of soft breadcrumbs
1 cup of milk
½ teaspoon of baking powder
¼ teaspoon of mustard
½ teaspoon of salt
2 tablespoons of fat
2 tablespoons of flour

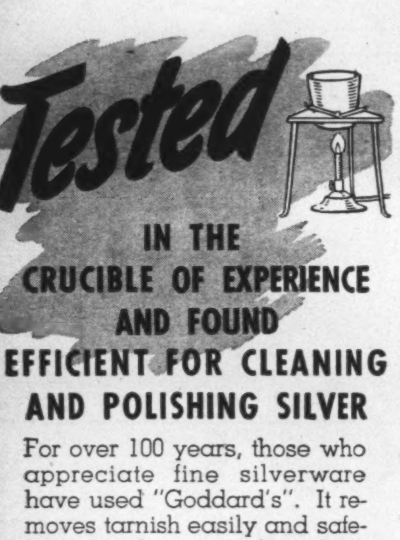
Melt the fat and stir in the flour. Add the milk and stir till the mixture thickens. Then add the salt and pepper, baking powder, cheese, bread crumbs and ham. Separate the egg yolks from the whites and add the yolks, then beat the whites till they are very stiff and fold them in. Bake in a moderate oven at about 375 for about forty minutes.



A brief bob that sweeps forward to cover the ears, "North Star" has a quickly achieved, easily maintained, ship-shape neatness that commends it to busy women either in or out of uniform. The back is trimmed almost to a shingle. For evening it may be set in ringlets, brushed high.



Because it is a hair style that takes but a few seconds to keep lovely, "Geronimo" is called after the Indian chief whose name is called by a parachute jumper just before he pulls the ripcord. Very versatile, it is shown brushed in smooth wings from a centre part in front and into a soft halo of curls in back. The illustrations on this page are shown courtesy the Elizabeth Arden Salon, The Robert Simpson Co. Ltd.



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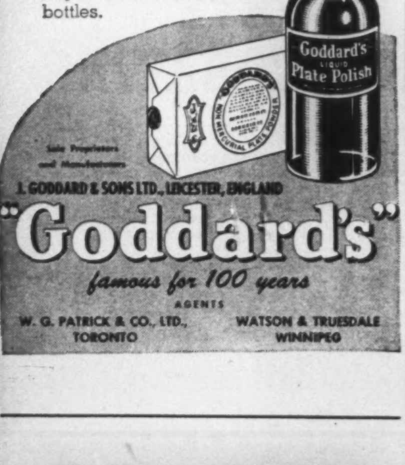

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THE OTHER PAGE

The Inheriting Meek

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

WHEN the little Maltese cat first appeared at our door I said emphatically, No, no, she must not be brought in, we had enough cats already, if we fed her she would never go away. Take her out, at once.

She was put out for the dozenth time but she still waited on the doorstep for the door to open. Occasionally she would reach up and give the door handle a furtive desperate rattle. Or she would go to the back door and swarm up the screen, where she would cling, utterly motionless, looking, except for her beseeching and eloquent eyes, like a pelt stretched on a board. In the end I took her in and gave her a saucer of milk.

The children coming in from school found her crouched under the chesterfield, while Amy the resident cat glared at her from the table-top. "Oh, can we keep her?" they cried joyfully. "Look how hungry she is! Is she ours?"

"She isn't ours," I said, "and she isn't hungry. She's full of Grade A milk. And we won't keep her longer than it takes to find her a home."

But the little Maltese wasn't the easily adoptable type. She had spay legs and a long warped tail, she was scarred and flea-bitten and female. I found a place for her at last with the corner store keeper but within a day she was back frantically rattling the front door handle. The children brought her in and when I came downstairs she was in one of the living-room chairs, backing away from the dead mouse they had dug up from the back yard—the same mouse they had brought home from the school yard a week before for Amy who had fastidiously rejected it.

I ordered the mouse re-interred and gave her a saucer of milk. After that Mousie settled in and began to take up the frayed strands of her life. She was still definitely psychopathic and inclined to rush to the extremes of ecstasy and terror. She would purr at the slightest friendly contact, exactly as though you had touched a mechanical spring, and the next instant spring away with her ears flattened to her skull. She had a nightmare terror of the out-of-doors and no way of making her fears known except by rattling the door handle or clawing feverishly at the screen. Agoraphobia, I said, the fear of open spaces; and indeed Mousie seemed to spend most of her time trying to find spaces small and secret enough to hide herself from the world. It was when she began investigating bureau drawers however that I became suspicious. . . "But it can't be," I said, "why she's only a kitten herself."

"When she has her kittens," I said a few weeks later, "they must all go to the Humane Society. And Mousie must go to the veterinary."

"You mean to be Fixed?" the children asked alertly.

"Certainly," I said; "after all if we have to keep her we can't—Mousie!"

Mousie who had been dreamily investigating the dinner napkin drawer dropped on all fours and fled under the chesterfield where she sat with her paws folded under her chest, her tail twitching faintly and her eyes luminous and exalted in her neat gray velvet face. Oh, Mousie knew what was happening to her all right.

SHE had her kittens very quietly and considerately on a pile of old newspapers in the cellar. By the time we discovered her she had everything tidied up and was giving the new arrivals their breakfast. There were four of them, two grays and two brindles. Mousie gave them a weak lick apiece and then lay back and looked up at me, her eyes swimming with quiet incommunicable ecstasy.

"You won't send them to the Humane?" the children said anxiously.

But I would have to do something, I said. After all we couldn't possibly find homes for all those cats. Mousie rolled upward a look of yearning trust. She had left the whole matter with perfect confidence in the hands of a merciful Providence. I was Providence.

"I'll leave it till noon," I said weakly.

At noon four little school friends came in to see the family. Each promised enthusiastically to take a kitten. "You'll have to ask your mothers," I warned them, and they promised they would. At four o'clock they were back with the guaranteed promise of good homes. Two more volunteers turned up an hour later. It now seemed we had more homes than cats. "So we won't have to send any to the Humane," the children said happily. In the basement half-light I seemed to catch in Mousie's upward rolling eye a faint triumphant leer.

She was a sedulous mother. She fed her kittens continuously and in no time they were crawling all over her and poking their paws into her eyes and ears. Then she would put the paw gently aside and give them their tails to play with. (Don't frustrate; substitute.) Her attitude towards Amy the Persian had naturally intensified. In the old days she had been content to exchange nothing more than a perfunctory curse with Amy in passing, but now with a family to defend she was strictly the pistol-packing Mama. Poor Amy who was three times her size took to staying out all night. Then she would come in, snatch a hasty breakfast and retreat to the attic for the day.

Towards the rest of us Mousie's attitude outwardly was as humble and placating as ever. For herself she asked nothing. Scraps of food, the fins of boiled salmon, a burlap bag in the cellar were good enough for her. She was a mother now, however, and for her little ones she demanded finer things and a better environment. At the end of the first week she brought the family upstairs and settled them in a corner of the chesterfield. "Oh no, you don't!" I said and put them all back in their box in the cellar.

In the days that followed Mousie grew lean and feverish trying to advance her children in the world. She gave them no rest and the kittens themselves were reduced to a state of mass hysteria. We compromised finally by fixing her a home in the doll's cot in the children's room. "I hope she doesn't insist on re-decorating and new curtains," I said. Mousie made a thorough survey of her new surroundings and held a short subvocal conference with her family. Apparently everything was satisfactory, however, for in five minutes they had settled down and were purring in five different keys.

WE BEGAN giving the kittens away one at a time. Mousie mourned each departure in turn and then transferred the whole of her maternal love to the ones who remained. Finally only Loraine was left to her. Loraine was the smallest, weakest and most witless of the quartette. She had been the last to open her eyes, the last to climb out of the box, the last to lap milk, the first to misbehave herself in the centre of the rug. But Mousie adored her. She fed her endlessly, washed her till she was wringing wet and scarcely let her out of her sight.

But Loraine had to go too, I said at last. Mousie had had her own way long enough. So one morning when Mousie was out snatching a breath of air I sneaked Loraine away and sent her to her new home in the next street.

At first Mousie thought it was just a game and trotted about the room alternating coaxing and commanding Loraine to show herself. Then as her apprehension grew she wandered through the house pleading and calling, clawing under pillows and peering up chimneys. Occasionally she would stop in front of me, her sage-green eyes eloquent with pleading and despair. It was no use telling myself she was only a cat and better off than most. For how can one measure the extent or quality of grief, even in a cat? "If this keeps up we'll have to borrow Loraine back," I said.

We didn't have to borrow Loraine back. Shirley, her new owner, came to return her after school. "My mother said to bring her back," she said; "she says she's a girl cat and I can't keep her."

Mousie came trotting swiftly down the stairs. She has her sense of cat-dignity, however, and there were no melodramatics in the re-union. She sniffed Loraine once or twice, then fell to licking her searchingly all over. She finished at last and then sat back and fixed me with a long look of gratitude, piety and praise.

"And now can we have Loraine back for good?" the children asked. "Is she ours?"

Fog-throwing rockets are the latest "secret weapon" of which the German press is making many boasts. These 6-barrel gun batteries are said to be able to project smoke, fire and explosive shells in one action. Here: a scene on the battlefront after one of these guns has been fired.

"Certainly she isn't ours," I said. "Well just keep her till we can find another home for her."

Mousie sat back abruptly, raised her left leg and began washing her stomach. Then she rose and calling Loraine to follow her, climbed into a corner of the chesterfield.

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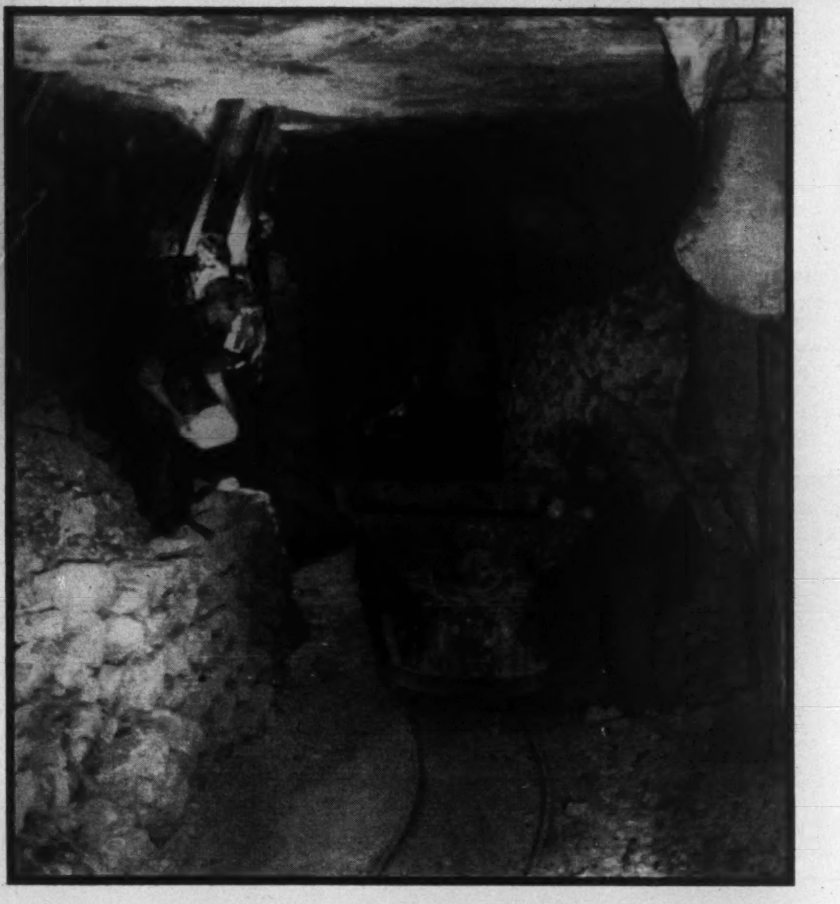
P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

Control vs. Freedom is Britain's Big Issue



In England, thousands of tons of ammunition and high explosive bombs are stored in underground depots which were formerly quarries. But workmen cleared new tunnels (above) and enlarged rock chambers until today many of these depots resemble underground towns. They have their own railroad sidings and small motorized trains carry these great 4,000-pounders or "blockbusters" to the surface for delivery to R.A.F. stations.

Smaller shells like those shown below come to the underground depots by truck and are moved into these storage bays by means of conveyor belts.

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

London

TO THE initial squabble of voices that aired the issue of whether we are to continue with control after the war, or drop it like a hot brick, there have been some new ones added that make it necessary to review the position. Mr. Morrison started the business, and since he spoke at Cardiff many others have joined in. Mr. Geoffrey Lloyd, for instance, who talked about the "patriotic docility" of wartime Britain, and Mr. Balfour, the Under-Secretary for Air, who said that the planners wanted to produce "little State stooges."

Mr. Churchill has told the combatant groups that they should reserve their belligerence for the enemy, but that will not stop them. For in truth they have got hold of the essential guts of the social and economic problem, and it would take more than a war to prevent them from expressing their deep-down thoughts, and prejudices.

Moreover, the war is in its last phase, and there is peace to look forward to. The Press, despite some plain advice, has decided to jump in. Already the division into the army of the "Controllers" and into the ranks of the "Laisser faires" has been plainly marked in the country's major popular press.

So far the British public has maintained a middle of the road attitude towards the cynicism and 'big words' that are featuring the controversy on post-war Control as opposed to Laissez-Faire. As yet the third party, the government, hasn't indicated its intentions regarding the continuance of control.

It is now as plain as a pikestaff that the big political issue immediately after the war is going to be the question of industrial control, which is the heart and core of the general question of control, and the pressing questions of coal production and strikes are right now acting as tributaries to it. This will assuredly be the platform at the general election after the war. To be controlled or to be free.

It seems, on the face of it, that the public will not have any difficulty in making up its mind, for it is so much better to be free than be controlled. But the Control school are not so naive as all that. Their case, as already explained, is that their opponents want merely the freedom to restore the pre-1939 setup, and that what they are concerned about is not freedom for the people but freedom for themselves to continue living in their comfortable niches. So much has recently been indicated by Mr. Emanuel Shinwell, among others.

The tragic implication of this regrettable controversy is that it shows how once again the people are going to be treated to a vulgar display of loud-lunged talk about the big words, and how radically dissimilar things are going to clothe themselves in the same meretricious garments, offering identical ends of happiness and prosperity through opposite means.

And the danger is that the processes of free thinking and free choice will be lost in the emotional stir of single big words and phrases. If a man is asked whether he would rather be free or a state stooge, he will answer at once, and it will require a remarkable effort against propaganda if he should reason minutely whether he might not be more free as a state stooge under intelligent planning and more a state stooge than a free man under the vicious competitiveness that masqueraded so often as freedom in the inter-war period.

(*Continued on Page* 24)

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

A Helicopter for Every Home?

BY P. M. RICHARDS

AFTER the war, according to the popular notion, air travel is going to change our way of life. We're going to fly to Europe or Asia for two-week vacations and, in particular, a lot of us are going to be airplane commuters. We'll live in our country houses 150 miles or so from the city and travel back and forth by plane or helicopter in no more time than we now take to drive 15 miles between suburban home and office. If this is true it means much to business and municipal planning, maybe as much as the advent of the automobile.

But is it true? S. Morgan Barber, a commercial pilot of experience, writing recently in *Barron's*, indicates that it's not. He says that even though airplanes are now safe enough and maybe will be inexpensive enough for popular use, there is still the problem of air traffic. And this may be insuperable. Mr. Barber asserts that the air traffic problem will restrict the use of airplanes very greatly.

He tells us that though the United States had only 20,000 planes before the war, traffic had already caused some curtailment in their use. The airlines felt this when, under "instrument conditions", their planes were held up for hours by traffic delays; and when prospective delays made it necessary to cancel trips even before departure. The private airplane owner felt it in the ever-increasing traffic regulations during both good and bad weather. Instrument flying was practically prohibited to him because of the cost of radio and other required equipment. The most recent regulations have broadened the definition of "instrument conditions" and prevent his flying in certain areas or landing at many airports without two-way radio.

"Instrument Conditions"

"Instrument conditions" means a situation where a pilot cannot see the ground or soon may be unable to do so because of clouds, or where the pilot's forward visibility from the cockpit is less than three miles. While it has often been possible up to now for the private plane to avoid "instrument conditions" by flying at quite a low altitude beneath low clouds, it will not be so easy to do so in the traffic-laden skies our air enthusiasts picture for the future. For in order to prevent collisions, it is generally conceded that it will be necessary to assign different and definite cruising altitudes for planes flying in different directions. This will mean naturally that a pilot will have to maintain his assigned altitude and course, come what may. He will have to fly through overcasts he now ducks under, and bore into storms he can now skirt around.

Because we know that the airliner can handle any type of weather with ease, the reason for airline traffic delays may be more difficult to grasp. It has been our habit to think of traffic in terms of automobiles. We are apt to think there can be no traffic problem in the air until airplanes are flying wing to wing, blackening the sky. Actually air traffic delays occur when there are very few airplanes in one area—as few as one or two per 100 cubic miles of air.

In other words, the first and greatest fundamental difference between air and surface traffic is that the airplane requires infinitely more space in which to manoeuvre. One of the oldest air traffic laws is that two airplanes shall not come closer together in flight than 500 feet even on the clearest days. This law is no more out of date today than when it was first applied, in spite of the improvements in the airplane. Under "instrument conditions" or when visibility is restricted, the required separation is much greater. Between airplanes following each other at the same altitude, the separation required today is ten minutes and if we figure the planes are travelling at 180 miles per hour this amounts to 30 miles separation, whereas cars or trains can pass each other safely in all types of weather inches apart.

The Equipment Problem

If we build airplanes cheaply we cannot include the complex and expensive radio equipment that they will need to operate on crowded airways in all types of weather. If the average man is permitted to operate a plane after receiving a few hours' instruction we cannot expect him to be an "instrument" pilot or be able to contend with the conditions he will face on cross-country trips. If we allow the helicopter to take off and land in every backyard and on every city roof the traffic control problem will be hopeless and traffic deaths will be appalling.

Some optimists feel sure that the recent developments in radar, high frequency beams and blind-landing devices promise coming solutions to our air traffic problem. They overlook the fact that the cockpits of our all-weather ships even today are so stuffed with gauges and gadgets that it takes a fairly skilled technician to operate them—and adding new gadgets certainly won't adapt the machine to the needs of the commuting banker or shopping housewife.

All this should not be interpreted as meaning that we shall not have a great expansion in aviation, for we surely shall, says Mr. Barber. The market for airplanes is nowhere near saturated, and the airlines are creating a tremendous demand for their services. But next time you see a picture of a happy family nonchalantly whisking through the blue sky, or wheeling out its new helicopter, let your imagination fill in some air traffic and some not particularly inviting weather. If you do this, you will get a better idea of what is ahead for the airplane salesman.

ABOUT INSURANCE

What People Think of Life Business

BY GEORGE GILBERT

Most modern businesses, including the business of insurance, are taking cognizance of the fact that they face new responsibilities as a consequence of the radical changes taking place in democratic countries in social, economic and political relationships.

However creditable their record of past performance may be, many of the large private enterprise institutions are showing an increasing interest in the subject of Public Relations and the problem of bringing about a better understanding of the value of their services in the national economy.

MANY surveys have been made with the object of finding out what the public attitude is towards certain public and private undertakings. One of the largest life insurance companies recently conducted a public opinion poll to ascertain what the people generally think of the life insurance business as a whole and what their reasons are for taking advantage of this form of protection. Of those interviewed, 47 per cent indicated that their primary reason for buying life insurance was to provide protection for dependents, and another 47 per cent gave "old age income" as their main reason. Thus protection of dependents and the provision of a retirement income are what appeals most to the insuring public.

That there is still a tremendous educational and selling job ahead of the business, despite its remarkable development and growth in recent years, is indicated by the fact that only 17 per cent of those interviewed considered life insurance as the best place to put their money, although it is easily demonstrable that life insurance affords protection for men and their families that can be obtained by no other method of saving or investing.

Notwithstanding the thoroughness with which the ground is usually regarded as being covered by the armies of agents in the field, the survey showed that 47 per cent of those interviewed had not been called upon by a life insurance agent for at least six months, while 5 per cent had never yet been approached by an agent. Of those interviewed who carried insurance, 67 per cent had bought it because they knew the agent, or because of an agent's solicitation, or because of a friend's recommendation.

It is becoming more generally recognized by insurance managers that the proper selection and proper training of those who contact the public—the agents—are of prime importance in the relations of the business with the public and that they have a direct bearing upon the volume of life insurance sold and maintained in force after being sold.

It is also being recognized that if the most effective job in the distribution of life insurance from the standpoint of the public is to be accomplished, there must be considerable simplification brought about in the selling end of the business in the way of making sales presentations more readily intelligible by the rank and file of the people by the substitution of simple understandable language for the technical terms so much in use.

Principles Are Simple

While the business in some of its aspects is complicated and complex, the underlying principles are simple enough. Yet it has a terminology that is little understood, and to a lot of people, when they run into it, it is mystifying and irritating. In a survey made by another large life company a short while ago, it was found that the policyholders and the public generally had very little understanding of the meaning of such terms as "premium," "term," "cash surrender," "non-forfeiture values," "legal reserves," etc.

As admitted by one of the top officials of the company in question, this is one of the things which over the last decade or so led to an increase in the number of so-called "insurance counsellors," who could juggle with the various technical terms and play on the inability of people to check up on them in any way. Where people are not in a position to size up the truth or falsity of a statement, they are easily gulled to their financial detriment.

Another point about the purchase of life insurance which has been emphasized before is that it is a money transaction, and as such is always highly charged with feeling. It is money being paid out for a contract to pay money back later, and the money to be paid out is to be paid continuously over a certain period or until the policy becomes a claim.

It is a different kind of transaction than that which takes place in the case of the purchase of a commodity like a motor car, in which the buyer pays out money but has the car and uses it. If he feels he has not had his money's worth, he uses the car for a while and then turns it in, and so doesn't have to live with it for the rest of his days. In the case of life insurance there is a continuing payment of premium, and if there is any dissatisfaction it tends to fester rather than clear up.

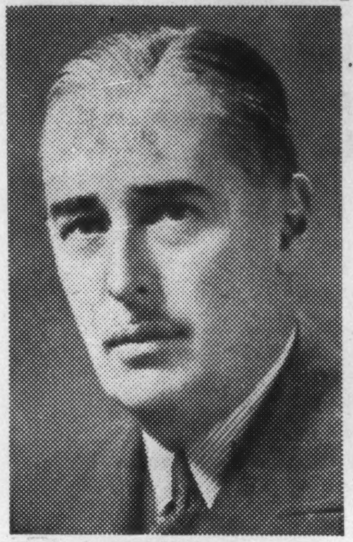
It must also be taken into consideration that the taking out of life insurance is a very personal matter, as it has to do with intimate family and personal affairs. As has been pointed out before, an agent cannot properly sell life insurance without definite knowledge of a man's income, his prospects, expenses and responsibilities.

Services of the agent are often performed in the midst of family tragedies and bereavements, in the presence of death, divorces and separations. This tends to make people very sensitive on the subject of insurance. Public criticisms of the business are taken seriously, whether they relate to charges as to administration and control of assets or to charges that the cost of insurance should be lower and could be lowered by handling the business in some other way, by socializing it or by transacting it without agents, for instance.

Attempts to furnish life insurance through governmental agencies like the Post Office, or through the mails or through the banks, have been made, and while such processes may seem all right in theory, they do not work out in practice and have ended in failure. Experience over a lengthy period has proved that the services of the agents are indispensable if the distribution of life insurance protection is to be most effective and beneficial not only to those who need it, but also to the country as a whole, because without their efforts the great majority of those who now enjoy its benefits would be without them, and because the larger the volume of life insurance held throughout the land the higher will be the standard of living of the people generally and the lower the cost to the taxpayers of taking care of those not in a position to provide the means of subsistence for themselves and their families.

It cannot be taken for granted that all life insurance policyholders, not to speak of the public at large, are well acquainted with these and other essential facts about the business of life insurance and attach due importance to them. On the contrary, there is evidence that much yet remains to be done to bring about a better understanding of life insurance and its importance in the national economy.

BANK OF TORONTO
New Appointments



MR. L. G. GILLETT, whose appointment as an Assistant General Manager is announced by The Bank of Toronto. He has been manager of the main branch in Montreal since 1938, and will leave that city shortly to assume his new duties at the Head Office in Toronto.

Mr. Gillett entered the service of the bank in Montreal in 1909, and has occupied important positions in the service both in Eastern and Western Canada.

MR. J. A. WOODS, who has been appointed an Assistant General Manager of The Bank of Toronto, resident in Winnipeg. He has been Western Superintendent of the bank for a number of years, and has had wide experience in the West.

Mr. Woods entered the service of the bank in 1900 and first came to Winnipeg in 1907, where he has resided ever since with the exception of three years spent at the Head Office.

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

R. S. H., Winkler, Man.—While COLUMBIERE MINES' property has locational interest, as it adjoins Golden Manitou, exploration so far has failed to locate an orebody, hence, with its possibilities still to be determined, the shares are quite speculative. The geological structure, however, is said to be favorable for base metal occurrences. At last report further exploration was held up pending results of drilling near the west boundary. A drilling program was started recently on a group of claims held about 20 miles north of Golden Manitou.

W.C.F., Winnipeg, Man.—In my opinion CANADA CEMENT preferred, currently selling to yield 4.7 per cent, should be a good buy for post-war holding. While taxes prevent payment of the full 6½ cumulative preferred dividend, let alone anything on arrears (now $37), the company is still able to accumulate cash for application toward the debt reduction program on which it has concentrated in recent years. The end of the war should help to check the decline in cement production and should also bring some relief from excess profits taxation.

N. I. S., Saint John, N.B.—For the speculation you propose I favor, if bought for the long-term, the purchase of two or three of the younger gold producers, those in positions where expansion can be expected once economic conditions justify. Such stocks as MADSEN, COCHENOUR-WILLANS, EAST MALARTIC, MACLEOD-COCKSHUTT or SULLIVAN all offer attraction for the post-war period.

T.P.J., Aurora, Ont.—Net income of INTERNATIONAL MILLING CO. for the year ended Aug. 31, 1943, was the highest in its history, amounting to $2,723,209, equal after preferred dividends to $10.15 per share on the common stock. This compares with $1,934,484 and $6.25 per share the previous year, $1,594,440 and $4.85 per share two years ago and the

The British American Oil Co. Ltd.

COMPLETION of the new refinery at Clarkson, Ont., and additions to other refineries have strengthened the position of the British American Oil Company Limited as the second largest distributor of petroleum products in the Dominion. Development of oil lands in Western Canada, the company having a substantial interest in the production of many wells in that area, and in the United States is producing an increasing supply of crude oil and making the company less dependent on outside sources. At present, in common with the Canadian oil refining industry as a whole, B.A. is manufacturing large quantities of aviation gasolines and petroleum products for the war effort and facilities utilized for this purpose can quickly be converted to the production of similar products for peace time consumption on the cessation of hostilities. The company has a long record of profitable operations and a dividend record going back 35 years.

Refineries are operated by the company at Montreal, Toronto, Clarkson, Calgary and Moose Jaw, and a large organization built up for the distribution of petroleum products in the Dominion. A fleet of tankers is operated by B.A. on the Great Lakes and pipelines are owned and operated in the United States by a wholly-owned subsidiary. The company has liberally assisted in the financing and development of the oilfields of Western Canada and has a substantial interest in the production of many producing wells in that area. Recently a geological and engineering office was opened at Calgary for the expansion of the company's oil interests in the west. Some years ago a United States subsidiary was formed and today this subsidiary is a successful producer of crude oil. The American subsidiary has pioneered in the drilling of wells in some fields and in 1942 production amounted to 3,774,070 barrels of crude. Net earnings of the subsidiary for the most have been used for the development of additional reserves of oil rather than for payment of dividends to the parent Canadian company. These net profits have been substantial and not consolidated in the parent company's account, amounting to $1,079,251 for 1942 and aggregating $10,000,000 for the years 1936-1942, inclusive, of which approximately $3,000,000 was disbursed in dividends to the parent company in the early years and the balance used to pay off a portion of advances from the Canadian company and for further exploration and development of oil producing lands across the border.

The original company was incorporated in 1906 and succeeded by the present company in 1909. Since inception the company has enjoyed a record of growth and substantial earnings. Net profit from Canadian operations for the fiscal year ended December 31, 1942, of $2,856,271 was equal to $1.03 per share. In addition, the United States subsidiaries had net profits in 1942 of $1,079,251 equivalent to 39c per share on the parent company's outstanding stock. These latter figures were not consolidated into the profit and loss account of the Canadian company, but left with the subsidiaries to finance the development of properties and to increase crude reserves.

Dividends have been paid on the company's outstanding shares without interruption since 1909. Payments were established on the present shares at the annual rate of 80c in 1930 and continued at this rate until 1936 when an extra of 20c a share was paid to bring total distributions for that year to $1 per share. The current annual rate of $1 a share was established in 1937 and continued to this date. Outstanding capital at December 31, 1942, consisted of 2,772,642 common shares of no par value.

Net working capital of $12,475,364 at the end of 1942 was not far from the peak of $12,710,987 reached at the end of 1939 — the reduction being more than accounted for by capital expenditures with the estimated cost of the new Clarkson refinery $7,500,000. To help defray the cost of the new refinery and other capital expenditures an issue of $3,000,000 of 3¼% debentures was sold in August, 1942, and this is reflected in an increase in total funded debt from $7,056,000 at December 31, 1937, to $9,250,000 at December 31, 1942. In the period 1937-1942 gross book value of fixed assets increased from $28,280,732 to $39,817,094 and depreciation reserve from $12,500,000 to over $18,000,000. Cash at December 31, 1942, amounted to $2,754,725, and at the same date the company had no bank indebtedness.

Price range and earnings ratio 1937-1942, inclusive follows:

	Price Range		Earned Per Share-*	Price Earnings Ratio		Dividends Per Share
	High	Low		High	Low	
1942	18	13	$1.03	17.5	12.6	$1.00
1941	18⅜	15	1.05	17.5	14.3	1.00
1940	23¾	14¾	1.11	21.4	13.3	1.00
1939	23¾	18¾	1.24	19.1	15.1	1.00
1938	22	16¾	1.14	19.3	14.7	1.00
1937	26⅝	16¼	1.30	20.5	12.5	1.00
Average 1937-1942				19.2	13.7	

Approximate current price ratio 21.3

*—From Canadian operations only.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS:

	1942	1941	1940	1939	1938	1937
Net Profit*	$ 2,856,271	$ 2,911,193	$ 3,084,993	$ 3,438,540	$ 3,151,648	$ 3,411,851
Surplus	13,622,593	13,538,964	13,400,413	13,088,062	11,319,289	10,487,783
Current Assets	18,405,653	17,479,071	16,350,086	15,433,843	13,165,985	11,337,394
Current Liabilities	5,930,289	5,729,018	4,207,328	2,722,856	3,158,542	2,775,089
Net Working Capital	12,475,364	11,750,053	12,142,758	12,710,987	10,007,443	8,562,305
Cash	2,754,725	3,583,484	1,831,344	1,978,670	1,565,751	1,078,948

* From Canadian operations only.

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce
DIVIDEND NO. 228

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of one and one-half per cent in Canadian funds on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January 1944, and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Tuesday, 1st February next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 31st December 1943. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board.
S. M. WEDD,
General Manager.
Toronto, 23rd December, 1943.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
DIVIDEND No. 214

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of two per cent (2%) has been declared for the quarter ending 31st January, 1944, payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Tuesday, the 1st day of February next, to shareholders of record of 31st December, 1943.

By order of the Board.
H. T. JAFFRAY,
General Manager.
Toronto, 15th December, 1943.

THE SHAWINIGAN WATER AND POWER COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of twenty-three (23c) cents per share has been declared on the no par value common shares of the Company for the quarter ending December 31, 1943, payable February 25, 1944 to shareholders of record January 18, 1944.

By order of the Board.
H. G. BUDDEN,
Secretary.
Montreal, December 27, 1943.

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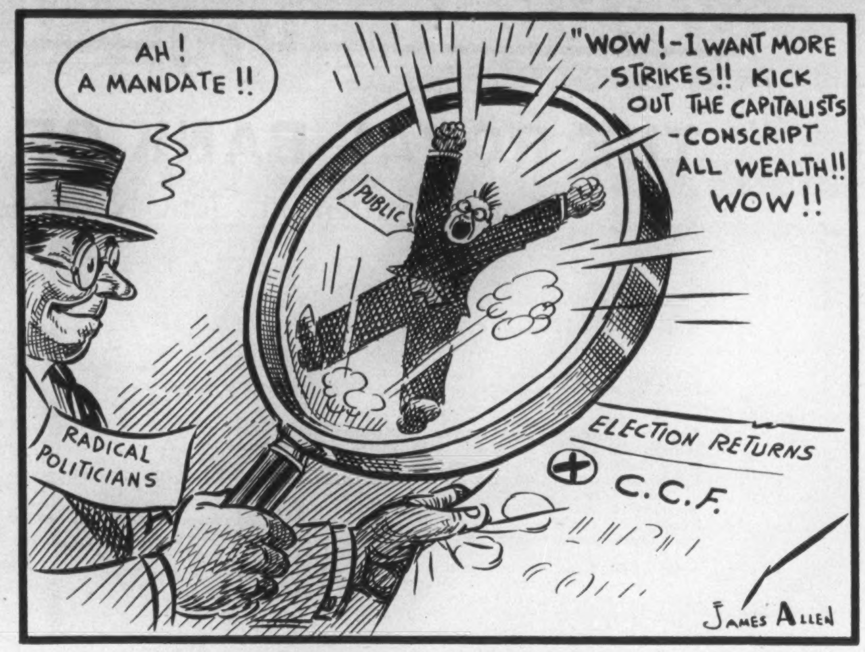

AH!
A MANDATE!!
"WOW!-I WANT MORE STRIKES!! KICK OUT THE CAPITALISTS -CONSCRIPT ALL WEALTH!! WOW!!
PUBLIC
RADICAL POLITICIANS
ELECTION RETURNS
C.C.F.
JAMES ALLEN

WHAT THEY THINK THEY SEE

previous peak of $2,197,156 and $6.99 per share for the year ended in 1940. Net working capital of $13,647,469 at August 31, 1943, compares with $12,453,538 a year earlier.

W. R. H., Capreol, Ont.—No activity has been reported for some years by ADANAC-QUEBEC GOLD MINES, which succeeded Adanac Gold Mines held by you and are transferable on the basis of one new for two old shares. As some encouraging results were obtained in development of the property, further work is possible when conditions improve.

G.C.L., Windsor, Ont.—The president of JOHN INGLIS CO. said at the recent annual meeting that while the present was not considered opportune for the payment of dividends, the subject would be kept under consideration. Net earnings for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1943, were equal to $1.10 per share of the 250,000 shares of $6 par value outstanding, and accumulated earnings from commencement of operations to March 31, 1942, to 68 cents a share. Net for 1942-43 was after providing $255,800 for income and excess profits taxes.

P. R. T., Chatham, Ont.—A new diamond drilling program was proposed over three years ago for CATARAQUI GOLD MINES, holding a gold prospect of approximately 650 acres in Hastings County, eastern Ontario, but the property is still inactive and likely to remain so, at least for the duration. Shafts have been sunk to 65 and 152 feet and three levels established.

R. R. G., Quebec, Que.—Payment of a dividend of 50 cents a share by FAMOUS PLAYERS CANADIAN CORP. on Dec. 31 follows four 25-cent payments earlier in the year and brings the total for 1943 to $1.50, the same amount was paid in 1942 which was an increase from $1 paid for the three preceding years. In 1942 the company had a distributable net profit of $2.64 plus a refundable portion of excess profits tax of 33 cents per share and it is estimated that application of the 100 per cent tax for the whole of 1943 as against its application for only half of 1942 will still permit retainable net of $2 per share to be shown.

D. V. F., Vancouver, B.C.—I have every confidence in the future of gold and look for it to retain its age-old importance, with the likelihood of advancing rather than declining in price after the war. Due, however, to the speculative nature of gold-mining ventures, no investor should tie up his financial resources in such stocks, but rather should diversify his portfolio, holding a good background of Government bonds. Selected gold stocks, particularly those with positions which will warrant expansion when economic conditions permit, I regard as being good purchases for the long-term. Both MADSEN RED LAKE and MACASSA fall in this category.

H.L.C., Oakville, Ont.—While it's true that the CONSUMERS' GAS CO. OF TORONTO has been drawing on reserves for a number of years to meet the requirements for dividends and plant and buildings renewal fund to the extent that available annual earnings have failed to cover them, the amount of the reserve fund is still substantial ($4,345,992) while the renewal fund has been growing steadily over the years, amounting to $8,352,408 at September 30, 1943. The condition of the company's properties continues to be maintained and improved.

G. C. F., Toronto, Ont.—KING KIRKLAND has been inactive for some years. The property is located near Bidgood in an area which has attracted quite a bit of interest in the past year or so and may again be revived when conditions warrant. Your Ore Chimney Mining Company shares have no value. The property was sold years ago to the Bey Mines Ltd., and the latter company went into bankruptcy in 1941. The property was sold to new interests and shareholders of Bey have no equity.

P. H., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—About 96 per cent of the stock of ANDIAN NATIONAL CORP. is owned by Cordillera Investments Ltd., a wholly-owned subsidiary of International Petroleum, which in turn is controlled by Imperial Oil. The last dividend payment by Andian National was $1 per share on June 1, 1942.

G. F. B., Halifax, N.S.—South Keora Mines was succeeded by NORTH WHITNEY MINES on a basis of one new for three old shares. The latter company recently announced plans for a diamond drilling campaign in the southwest area of its property where it ties on to the Hallnor Mines. Previous drilling here indicated interesting conditions and gold values. Drilling will also be done on the property where it adjoins Pamour. As at last July the company had cash and securities valued at over $26,000 and no liabilities.

D. G., Ottawa, Ont.—Due to the uncertainty existing at present as to the early post-war prospects for copper and zinc, it is difficult to predict the future for NORMETAL. Just what will happen the prices of base metals after the war is a matter of conjecture. With the shortage of manpower the mill is operating at considerably below capacity. The ore position is strong and with satisfactory metal prices the peacetime outlook is favorable. Zinc production is now going to the United States at prices higher than prevailing in Canada. Quick assets are estimated about $1,000,000 but the fact no dividend has been paid as yet has not helped the stock marketwise.

L. R. S., North Bay, Ont.—ORPIT MINES appears to hold some promise for the future. A reorganization of the company will, however, be necessary before new finances can be secured, as practically all the authorized capitalization is issued. An extensive diamond drilling campaign was carried out in 1941 following which shaft sinking was recommended. The ore zone was indicated by regularly spaced drill holes for over 1,300 feet, with important widths of vein material over the greater part of the length. According to the consulting engineer a 500-foot section yielded commercial gold values over a good mining width.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

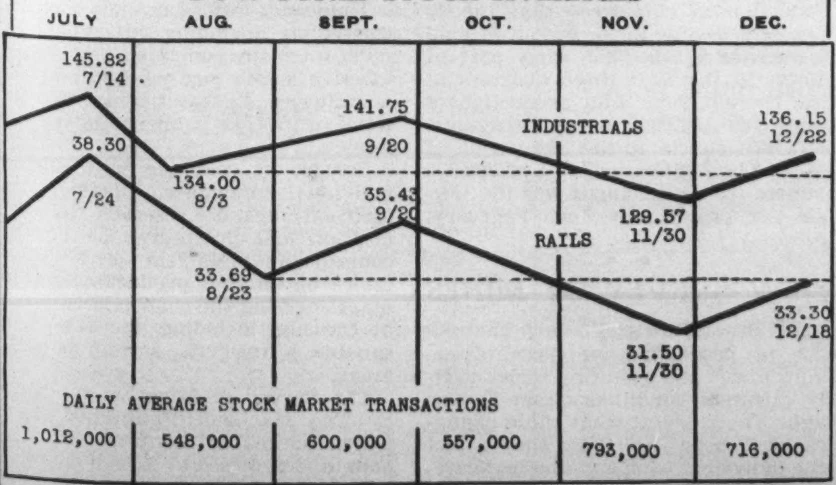
The ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: Stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July and are now in cyclical decline. A reversal in the SEVERAL-MONTH TREND was signalled subsequent to July '43 and is still in progress. For further discussion of outlook, see below.

RENEWED WEAKNESS TO FOLLOW RALLY?

At the current writing, the railroad average has yet failed to move above its peak established in late November, when this average closed at 33.40. Meanwhile, the industrial average moved above its similar peak some two weeks back and has subsequently been travelling in new high ground. Unless the rail average can develop immediate strength decisively above its aforementioned peak point, as would be disclosed by a close at or above 34.41, moderate price recession should put in its appearance—say of two to four points in the industrial average. This type of reaction would permit the industrial list to iron out any minor technical distortions of its two-week rise after which the rails might then once more attempt to hurdle the peak point above and extend the rally into the early part of 1944. In the event of the rally being continued into 1944, with confirmation by the rails as just discussed, a level of 140 to 143 on the industrial average would not be greatly out of order.

Regardless of whether the market has somewhat farther to run prior to termination of the several-week rally initiated out of the twelve-point decline into November, we do not see technical or other evidences that it is more than a distributive movement that will be followed, in due course, by renewed weakness and a favorable point for the general purchase of stocks on a cyclical basis. Each of the two declines since mid-July were featured by events signaling important Axis deterioration and it would not be unlikely to have the market again move off when further evidence of a significant adverse change in the Axis military situation occurs. The approaching 3-way offensive on Germany from the West, East, and South might be watched. As pointed out in here since July, a normal technical correction of the April 1942 to July 1943 advance should carry the industrial average to the 125/110 level.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



December 31st

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It is only necessary to mail list of your investments to obtain this service without obligation.

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Company Reports

BANK OF TORONTO

THE 88th annual balance sheet of the Bank of Toronto for the year ending November 30, 1943, shows an increase of $31,663,522 in deposits from the public which total $186,497,114. Non-interest-bearing deposits are up $14,078,962 and interest-bearing deposits are also higher by $17,584,560, notwithstanding the heavy withdrawals again made by depositors for investment in Victory Loan bonds. The Dominion Government deposit is up $12,498,836 and Provincial Government deposits show an increase of $981,288.

Liquid assets amount to $191,664,831, an increase of $47,032,278, and are equal to 79.58% of all liabilities to the public.

Dominion and Provincial securities which mature within two years are up $11,535,005, while those of a slightly longer date are higher by $15,937,062. Other securities are up $54,011, a net increase during the year of $27,526,079.

Commercial loans are down $2,665,865 and amount to $60,344,022, while municipal loans at $2,930,747 have decreased $70,697.

Profits before federal taxes are down $5,656. After making full provision for bad and doubtful debts, the usual appropriation for staff pension fund and paying Dominion income and excess profits taxes of $1,227,894, which were $129,265 higher than in 1942, net profits amount to $1,079,807, a decrease of $134,922.

The usual depreciation on bank premises, $250,000, has been provided, and after paying the regular dividend, $229,807 has been carried forward to profit and loss account which now stands at $1,090,338.

ROYAL BANK

NEW high records in practically all departments of the bank's business are revealed in the annual balance sheet of the Royal Bank of Canada for the year ended November 30, 1943. Total assets, which a year ago reached the highest point in the bank's history, have again expanded, and now stand at the record figure of $1,509,097,571 as compared with $1,291,615,946 on November 30, 1942. Deposits have likewise reached a new high level, and now total $1,380,769,152, an increase of more than $216,000,000 for the year.

Current loans in Canada are again moderately higher, and now stand at $277,921,237 as compared with $225,148,401 a year ago.

The liquid position of the bank continues very strong, with quickly realizable assets equal to 78.09% of the bank's liabilities to the public. There has been a marked expansion in liquid assets which now total $1,104,703,439, as compared with $906,440,239 a year ago. Included in these liquid assets are Dominion and Provincial securities amounting to $641,898,620, which is an increase of $122,000,000 as compared with last year. Cash on hand, deposits with the Bank of Canada, other cash items and bank balances also show a substantial increase and now stand at $323,225,988 as compared with $261,884,475 in November 1942.

After providing $2,281,952 for Dominion Government taxes, an increase of $267,786 over a year ago, and after providing for bad and doubtful debts, profits for the year amounted to $3,426,289, a moderate increase over the figures for the previous year.

Control Vs. Freedom is Britain's Big Issue

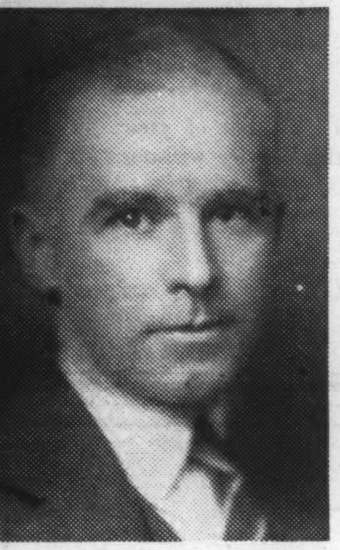
(*Continued from Page* 20)

What do the people think? On the evidence, they are at present mostly acquainted with the need for a continuance of some control in the post-war years and they have yet to identify that measure of control with a catastrophic loss of individual freedom. They are regarding the press fight with some indifference, or with cynicism. If that healthy attitude remains, so much the better. It is, however, doubtful whether it will. In the life of every man or woman engaged in industry there are certain day-to-day issues, certain inevitable disputes, that may so easily be put into the context of Machiavellian interpretation, and it is the assiduous care of certain people to do this.

But there is an answer to it all. It is as though the British people were being offered a choice of routes to get to their appointed end. The driver of the omnibus that follows the one route says that it is sure death to go the other way, and the driver of the omnibus that follows the other route says that it is worse than death to go with his competitor. But what about the third driver, who so far has scarcely spoken at all? If Mr. Churchill were to say, you will go neither of these ways, for they are both bad, but you will come this way, with me, then the bus publicists would find themselves without audiences.

It is at this stage a plain duty for the Prime Minister to indicate clearly the intentions of his Government on the issue of control after the war. It is, of course, true that many Ministers, notably the late Chancellor of the Exchequer, have spoken on the subject, and Mr. Herbert Morrison has left no doubt as to where he stands, but that is not the same as an announcement by the Prime Minister. In a coalition Cabinet we must be ready to allow individual members the occasional luxury of speaking more for themselves than for the Government. Now it is time for the Government itself to speak.

BANK OF TORONTO
New Appointment



P. J. HANLEY

whose appointment as General Superintendent is announced by The Bank of Toronto. Mr. Hanley entered the bank in 1903 and has held important positions in both the Eastern and Western fields. For the past few years he has been Chief Supervisor at Head Office of Eastern Branches, and prior to that was Assistant Manager of the Main Office in Toronto, later becoming manager at St. Catharines.

Certificates of Registry

Notice is hereby given that the Hardware Dealers Mutual Fire Insurance Company has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C905 by the Dominion Insurance Department authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already licenced.

F. B. DALGLEISH,
Chief Agent.

Notice is hereby given that the Mutual Implement and Hardware Insurance Company has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C906 by the Dominion Insurance Department authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already licenced.

F. B. DALGLEISH,
Chief Agent.

Certificate of Registry

Notice is hereby given that the Imperial Insurance Office has been granted Certificate of Registry No C921 by the Dominion Insurance Department authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance, limited to the Insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the company, in addition to the classes for which it is already licensed.

ROBERT LYNCH STAILING,
Managing Director.

Certificate of Registry

Notice is hereby given that the British Oak Insurance Company Limited, has been granted Certificate of Registry No. C898 by the Dominion Insurance Department at Ottawa, authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage insurance limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the company in addition to the classes for which it is already licenced.

COLIN E. SWORD,
Manager for Canada

SCOTTISH INSURANCE CORPORATION LIMITED OF EDINBURGH

Notice is hereby given that the Scottish Insurance Corporation Limited of Edinburgh has received Certificate of Registry No. C900 authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of WATER DAMAGE INSURANCE, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of Fire Insurance of the Company, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

W. L. ESSON,
Chief Agent in Canada.

Certificate of Registry

Notice is hereby given that The United Mutual Fire Insurance Co. has received Certificate of Registry No. C874 authorizing it to transact in Canada the business of Water Damage Insurance, limited to the insurance of the same property as is insured under a policy of fire insurance of the company, in addition to the classes for which it is already registered.

ROBERT M. KENNEDY,
Chief Agent for Canada

• •

Mines

BY JOHN M. GRANT

A PROMISE of relief for Canadian mines from the serious manpower shortage appears in sight as a consequence of the lay-offs which have occurred and are pending in war industries where production is reported at its peak. Already improvement has been noted in some districts, but so far the betterment has not been general. The fact that farmers have reached the off-season is also helping with many of them taking temporary employment. Base metal mines in the mid-west have benefitted appreciably in recent weeks and while some of the gold mines are securing more workers, they are in the main still badly handicapped.

•

The initial diamond drilling program on the Derlak Red Lake property, with Central Patricia Gold Mines providing the finances, will consist of 5,000 feet on the strike of the Madsen ore zone as the property adjoins immediately to the north. Further exploration is planned for the western section of the Red Lake area with Cockeram Red Lake arranging for a program of drilling through the ice of Snib Lake. This property is located directly northeast of and adjoining the ground on which Central Patricia is going to drill. Cockeram recently raised its capitalization by 1,000,000 shares to 3,000,000. Funds are immediately available for this drilling and finances sufficient to carry development to the production stage if warranted, will be available if all stock options are exercised.

•

Aldermac Mines is proceeding immediately with the erection of a 250-ton mill on its new mine near Sherbrooke, Quebec. This property was secured following exhaustion of ore reserves at its original mine in the Noranda district. Mine and mill equipment will be moved from the old mine and plans are to have the mill ready next June. The ore body has been opened on two levels and it is hoped to have two more levels under development before the mill is completed. A contract has been arranged for shipments of lead, zinc and copper concentrates to a United States smelter and all output is contracted for until July, 1945.

•

In opening up the three new levels established at 500, 625 and 750 feet, through deepening of the No. 2 shaft, Upper Canada Mines is meeting with favorable results. An entirely new ore shoot has been indicated in test drilling over a length of 300 feet on the new levels to the west of the shaft in virgin ground, with evidence that values increase with depth. On the 500-foot level three holes gave $5.30, $7.40 and $4.90 over five, four and two feet respectively. On the next level three holes assayed $13.65, $12.20 and $7.35 over four, six and two feet respectively, while on the 750-foot horizon drilling gave $14.75 over 6.5 feet, $7.30 over 11 feet and $10.90 over 6.8 feet. Considerable added length to the already known exposures on the 375-foot level west of the shaft is given by these results.

•

Canadian gold mines at the end of last September only had 16,529 employees as compared with 17,428 in the previous month and 27,527 in March, 1942, the peak for last year, and it is entirely to this pronounced reduction in employees that the 40 per cent decline in the output of gold is attributed since the early part of 1942. In the first three quarters of the current year total production of gold was 2,842,122 ounces as against 3,727,457 ounces in the like period of 1942. The September total of 282,804 ounces from all sources was the lowest for any month since February, 1936.

• •

NEW SURVEY OF MINES

WITH war bringing sharp changes in production emphasis, Canadian mines are operating under vastly different conditions from a year ago. The story of what these changes have been—and how they affect the individual company and its shareholders—is told in the 224 pages of The Financial Post Survey of Mines, issued last week.

Thousands of Canadian mining companies, including all producers, mine financing companies, and many inactive issues, are reviewed in the new Survey, the most comprehensive work of its type published in the Dominion.

Besides its complete write-ups on individual companies, together with their earnings, ore reserves, financial position and prospects, the volume contains an eight-year price range, tables on mineral production and 18 maps covering the chief mining areas of Canada, including the new Missanabie, Kamiskotia, as well as older areas.

The Survey of Mines is published by The MacLean Publishing Company, Limited, of Montreal and Toronto, and is priced at $2.00 a copy.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

General Statement, 30th November, 1943

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid up		$ 35,000,000.00
Reserve fund	$ 20,000,000.00	
Balance of profits carried forward as per Profit and Loss Account	3,815,487.77	
	$ 23,815,487.77	
Dividends unclaimed	48,391.38	
Dividend No. 225 (at 6% per annum), payable 1st December, 1943	525,000.00	24,388,879.15
		$ 59,388,879.15
Deposits by and balances due to Dominion Government	$211,399,141.17	
Deposits by and balances due to Provincial Governments	18,927,734.21	
Deposits by the public not bearing interest	650,405,984.64	
Deposits by the public bearing interest, including interest accrued to date of statement	500,036,292.49	
Deposits by and balances due to other chartered banks in Canada	2,973.04	
Deposits by and balances due to banks and banking correspondents in the United Kingdom and foreign countries	19,119,072.51	1,399,891,198.06
Notes of the bank in circulation		12,851,348.37
Acceptances and letters of credit outstanding		35,135,037.13
Liabilities to the public not included under the foregoing heads		1,831,108.93
		$1,509,097,571.64

ASSETS

Gold held in Canada	$ 91.51	
Subsidiary coin held in Canada	1,656,538.43	
Gold held elsewhere	28,503.42	
Subsidiary coin held elsewhere	1,304,002.47	
Notes of Bank of Canada	33,824,111.25	
Deposits with Bank of Canada	87,977,394.64	
Notes of other chartered banks	301,969.74	
Government and bank notes other than Canadian	54,538,164.13	$ 179,630,775.59
Cheques on other banks	$ 53,535,963.61	
Deposits with and balances due by other chartered banks in Canada	4,641.01	
Due by banks and banking correspondents elsewhere than in Canada	90,054,607.39	143,595,212.01
Dominion and Provincial Government direct and guaranteed securities maturing within two years, not exceeding market value		415,240,179.87
Other Dominion and Provincial Government direct and guaranteed securities, not exceeding market value		226,658,440.40
Canadian municipal securities, not exceeding market value		10,446,954.62
Public securities other than Canadian, not exceeding market value		59,013,288.08
Other bonds, debentures and stocks, not exceeding market value		23,426,379.78
Call and short (not exceeding 30 days) loans in Canada on bonds, debentures, stocks and other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover		8,759,088.12
Call and short (not exceeding 30 days) loans elsewhere than in Canada on bonds, debentures, stocks and other securities of a sufficient marketable value to cover.		37,933,121.08
		$1,104,703,439.55
Current loans and discounts in Canada, not otherwise included, estimated loss provided for	$277,921,237.00	
Loans to Provincial Governments	2,479,527.83	
Loans to cities, towns, municipalities and school districts	13,472,816.54	
Current loans and discounts elsewhere than in Canada, not otherwise included, estimated loss provided for	55,225,770.78	
Non-current loans, estimated loss provided for	794,368.42	349,893,720.57
Bank premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off		12,762,442.13
Real estate other than bank premises		1,224,534.20
Mortgages on real estate sold by the bank		724,089.56
Liabilities of customers under acceptances and letters of credit as per contra		35,135,037.13
Shares of and loans to controlled companies		2,995,461.60
Deposit with the Minister of Finance for the security of note circulation		900,000.00
Other assets not included under the foregoing heads		758,846.90
		$1,509,097,571.64

M. W. WILSON,
President and Managing Director.

S. G. DOBSON,
General Manager.

AUDITORS' REPORT

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS, THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA:

We have examined the above Statement of Liabilities and Assets as at 30th November, 1943, with the books and accounts of The Royal Bank of Canada at Head Office and with the certified returns from the branches. We have checked the cash and the securities representing the Bank's investments held at the Head Office at the close of the fiscal year, and at various dates during the year have also checked the cash and investment securities at several of the important branches.

We have obtained all the information and explanations that we have required, and in our opinion the transactions of the Bank, which have come under our notice, have been within the powers of the Bank. The above statement is in our opinion properly drawn up so as to disclose the true condition of the Bank as at 30th November, 1943, and is as shown by the books of the Bank.

A. BALLANTYNE, C.A.,
of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co.
M. OGDEN HASKELL, C.A.,
of Haskell, Elderkin & Co.
} Auditors.

Montreal, Canada, December 24, 1943.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th November, 1942	$ 3,259,198.23	
Profits for the year ended 30th November, 1943, after providing $2,281,952.60 for Dominion Government taxes and after making appropriations to Contingency Reserves, out of which Reserves provision for all bad and doubtful debts has been made	3,426,289.54	
		$ 6,685,487.77
APPROPRIATED AS FOLLOWS:		
Dividend No. 222 at 6% per annum	$ 525,000.00	
Dividend No. 223 at 6% per annum	525,000.00	
Dividend No. 224 at 6% per annum	525,000.00	
Dividend No. 225 at 6 % per annum	525,000.00	
	$ 2,100,000.00	
Contribution to the Pension Fund Society	370,000.00	
Appropriation for Bank Premises	400,000.00	
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward	3,815,487.77	
		$ 6,685,487.77

M. W. WILSON,
President and Managing Director.

S. G. DOBSON,
General Manager.

Montreal, December 24, 1943.